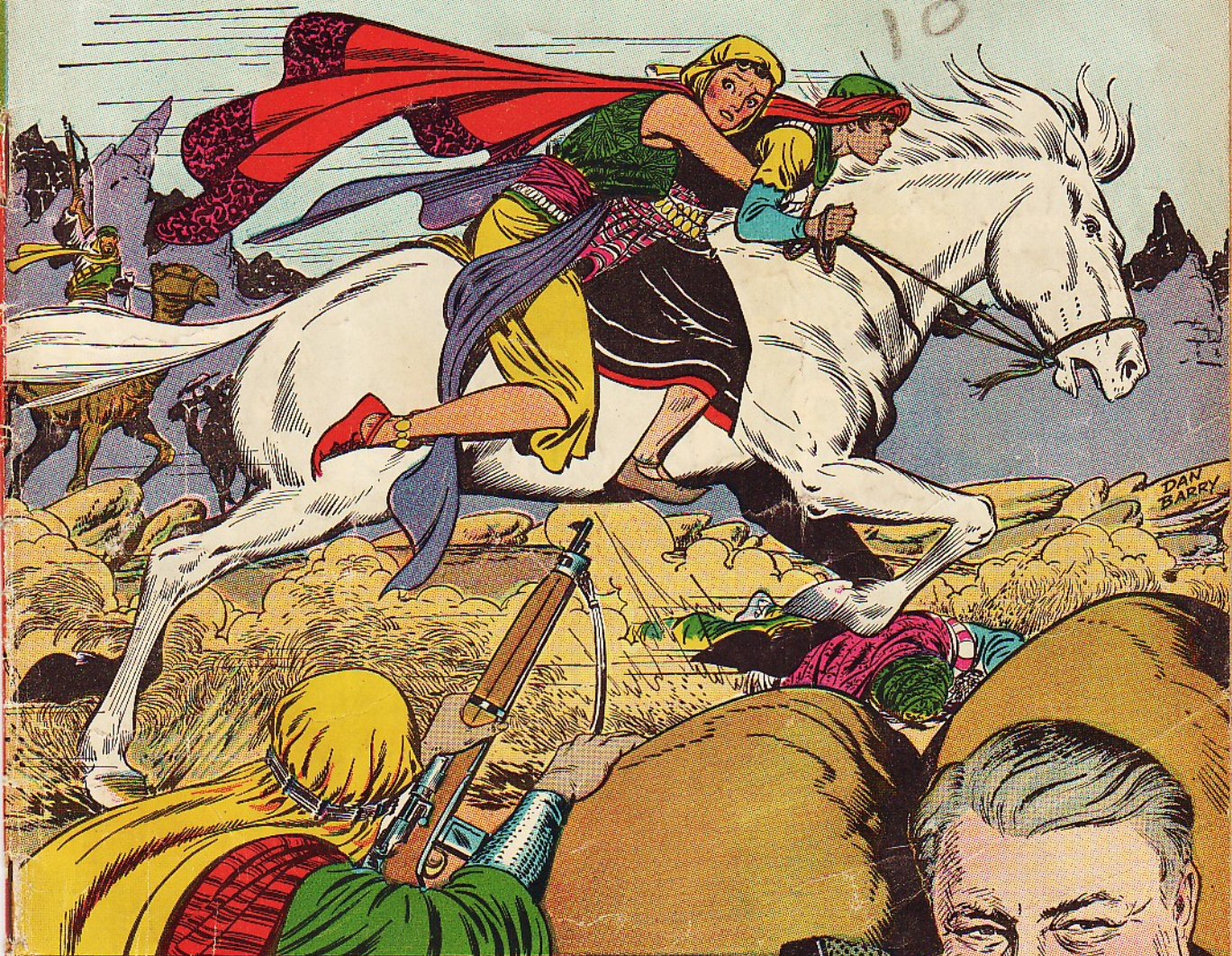


SMILIN' ED'S

# Buster Brown

## COMICS

Book  
No. 14



*Kids* - Listen in every Saturday morning

KFI 8:30 A.M.

**BAUM'S SHOE STORE**

114 N. GREENLEAF AVE.

WHITTIER, CALIF.

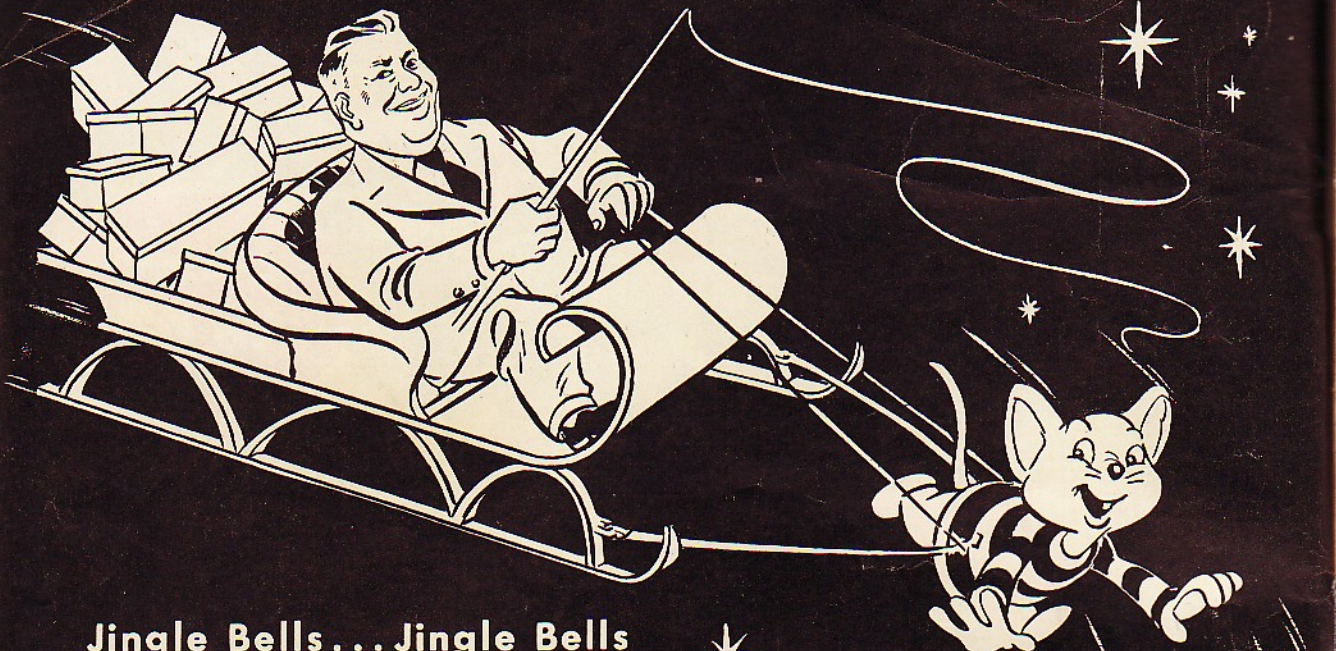






WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





Jingle Bells... Jingle Bells  
Oh, what shoes you'll see,  
When Buster Browns  
Come to town at the

# Jingle Bells Jubilee!



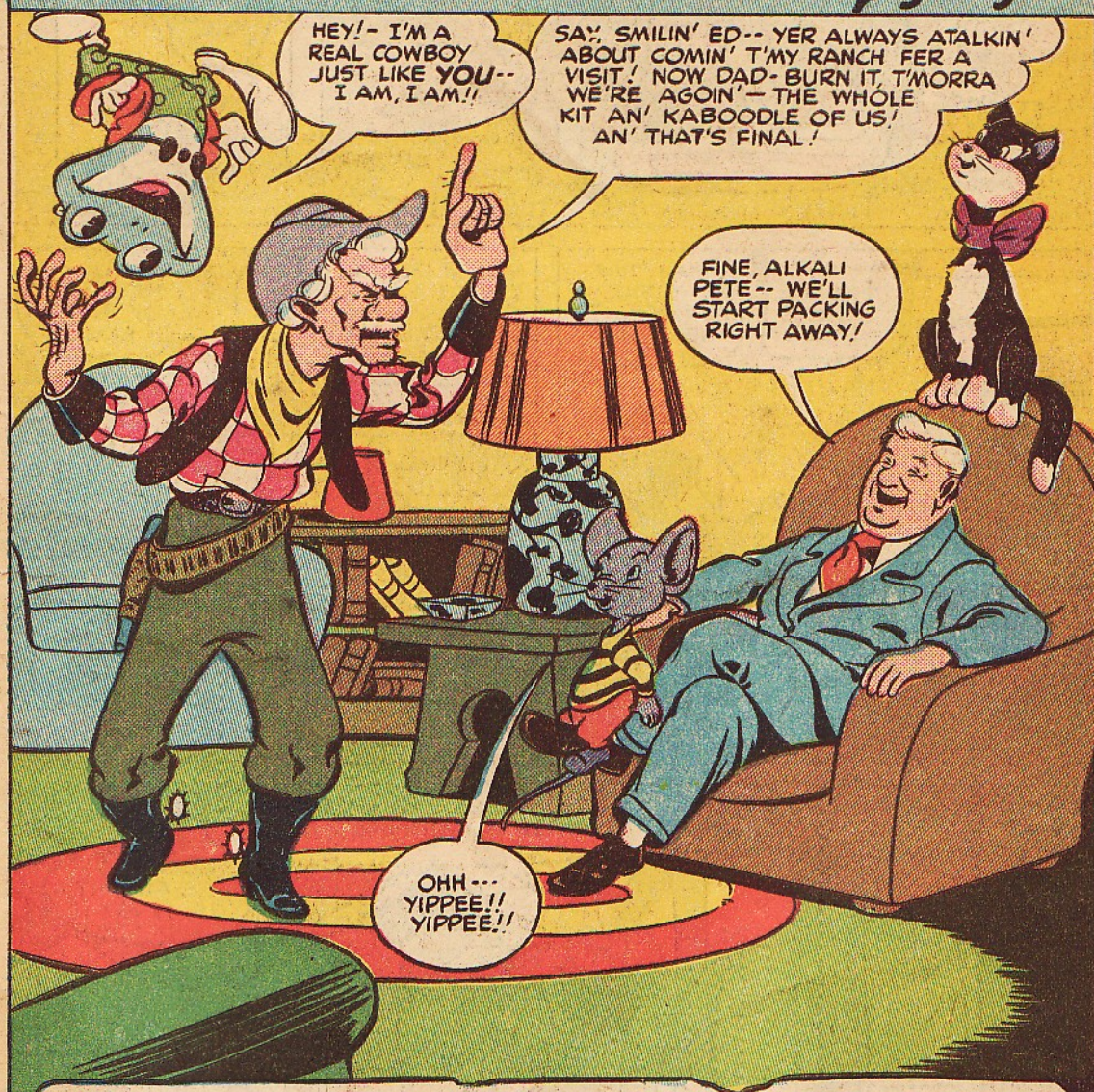
**Wait till you see 'em, kids!** The most beautiful  
Christmas shoes you've seen in your whole life!  
Pick your favorite on the back cover, and ask  
mom to bring you to our store for a pair!





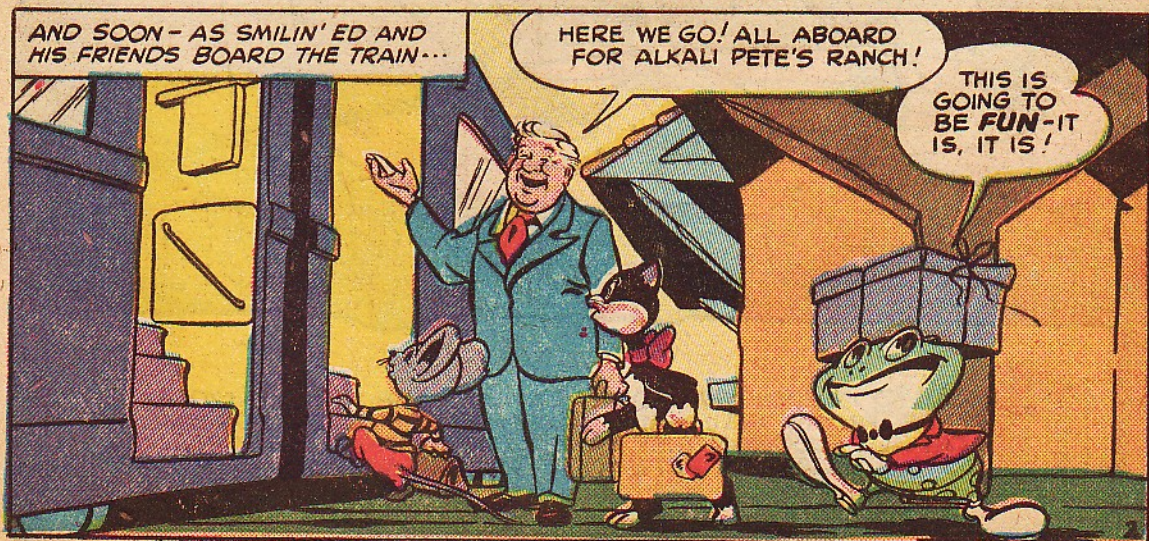
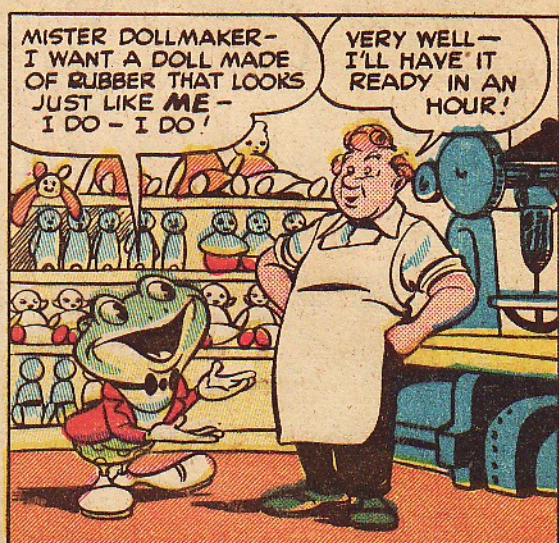
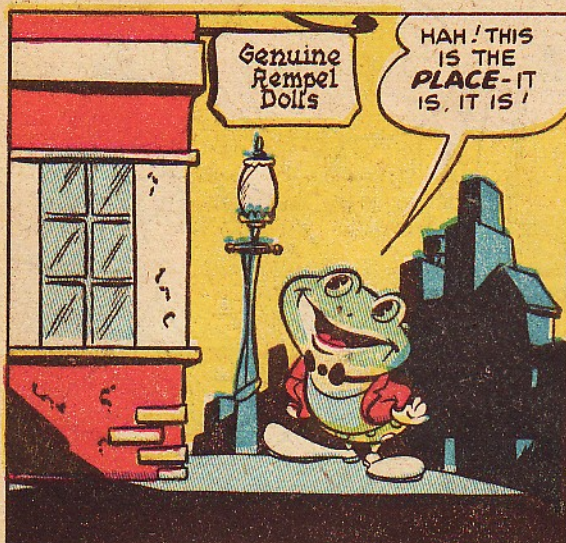
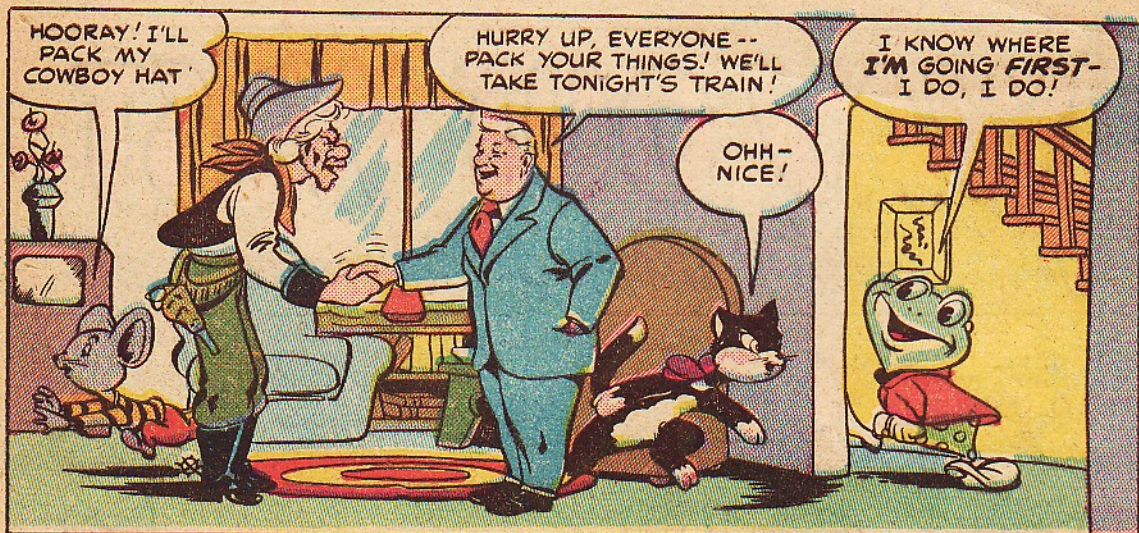
# 'WAY OUT WEST

*With Smilin' Ed and his merry gang*



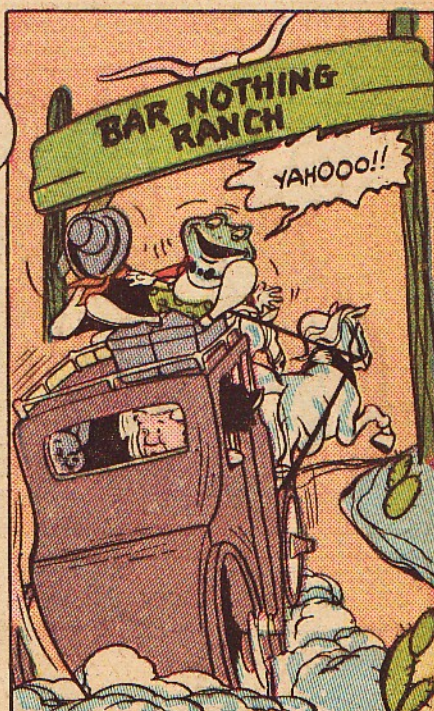
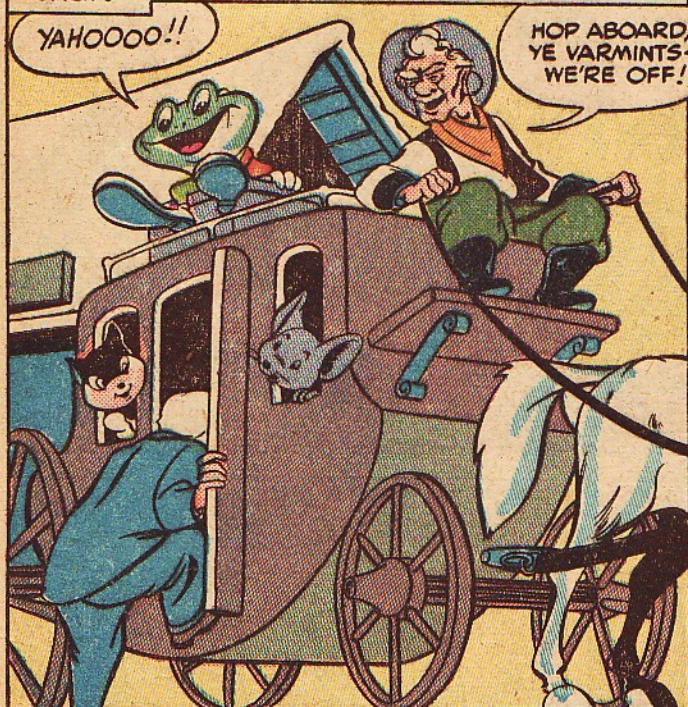
**S**MLIN' ED IS SPENDING A QUIET DAY AT HOME WITH HIS LITTLE FRIENDS, FROGGY THE GREMLIN, SQUEEKIE THE MOUSE, AND MIDNIGHT THE CAT ..... SUDDENLY THEY HAVE A RIP-SNORTING VISITOR!... IT IS **ALKALI PETE**—FROM WAY OUT WEST!



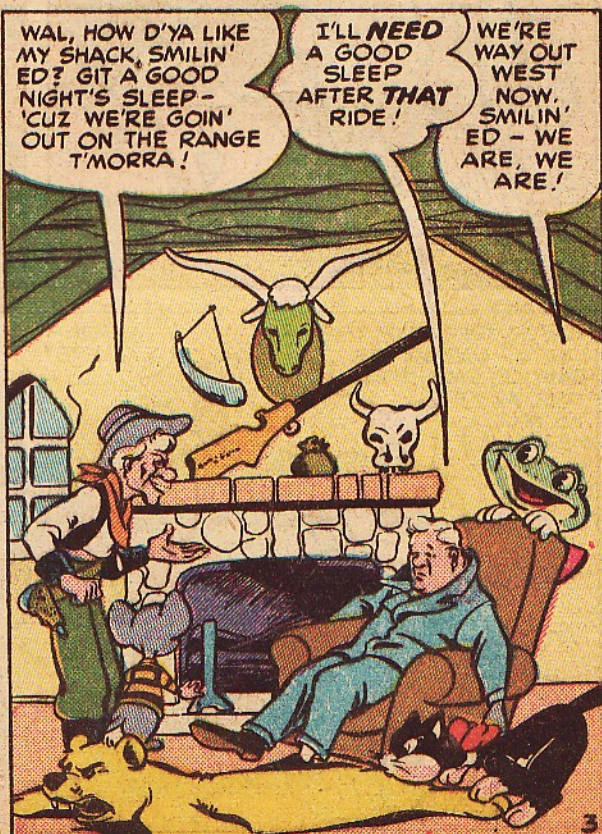




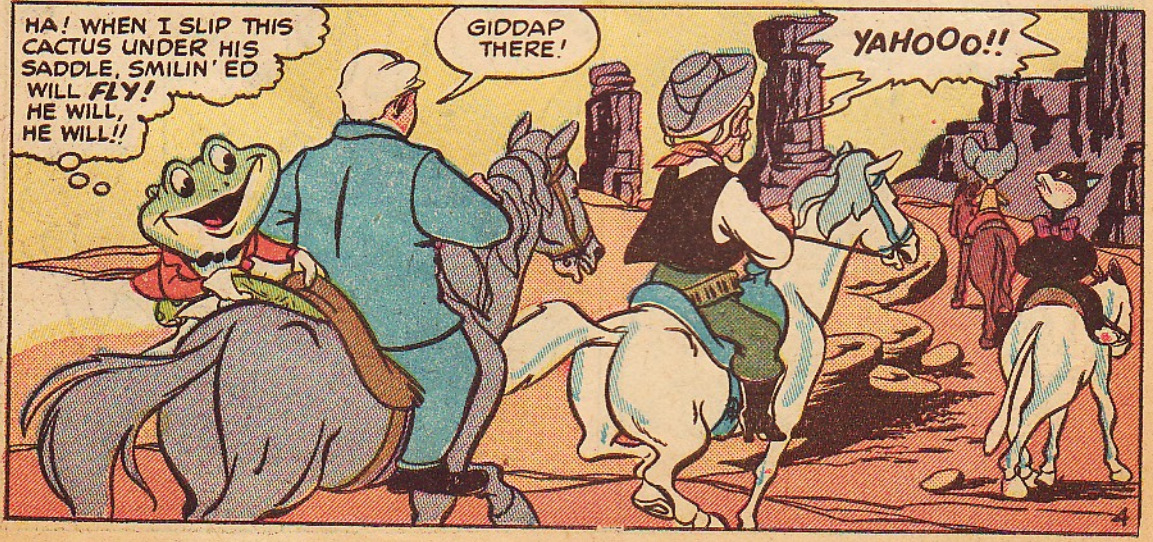
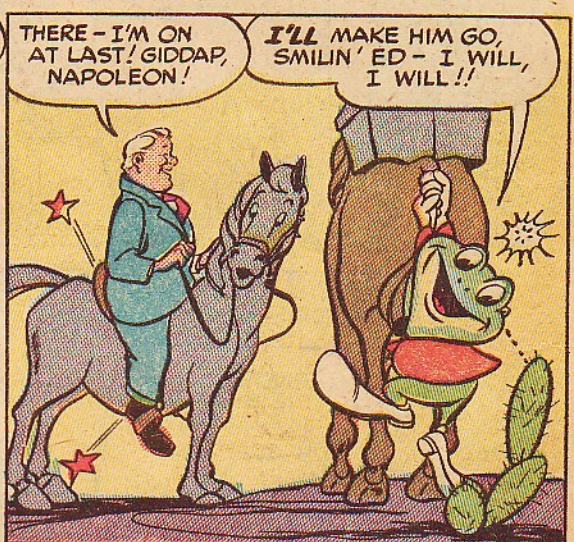
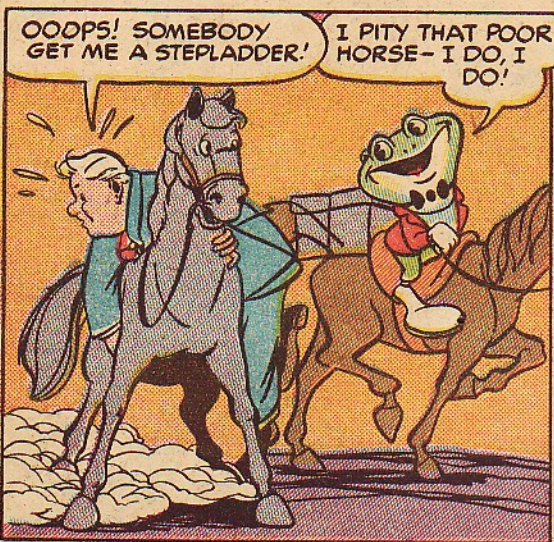
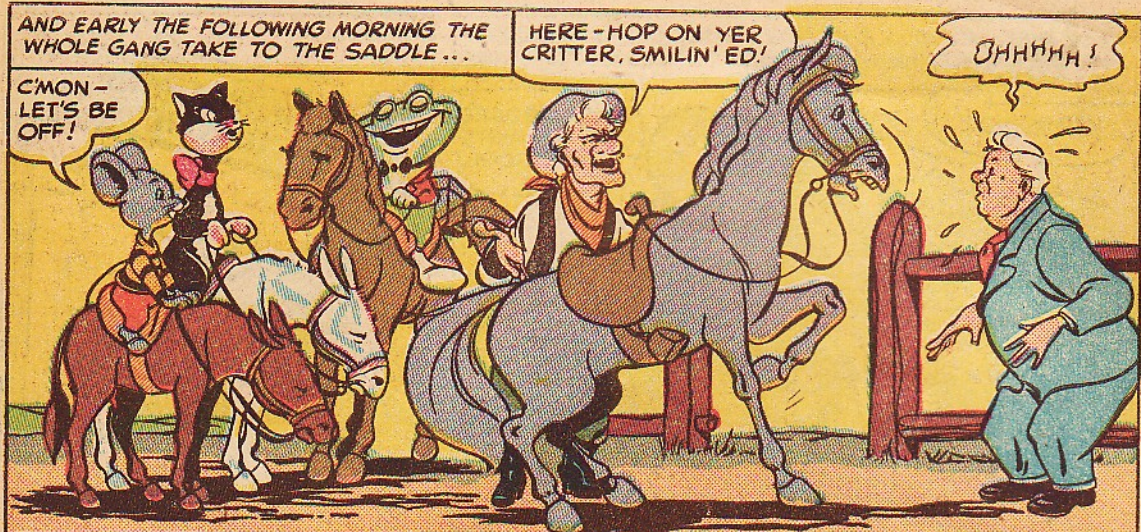
WHEN THEY ARRIVE, ALKALI PETE MEETS SMILIN' ED AND HIS FRIENDS AT THE STATION WITH HIS GOOD OLD STAGE COACH!



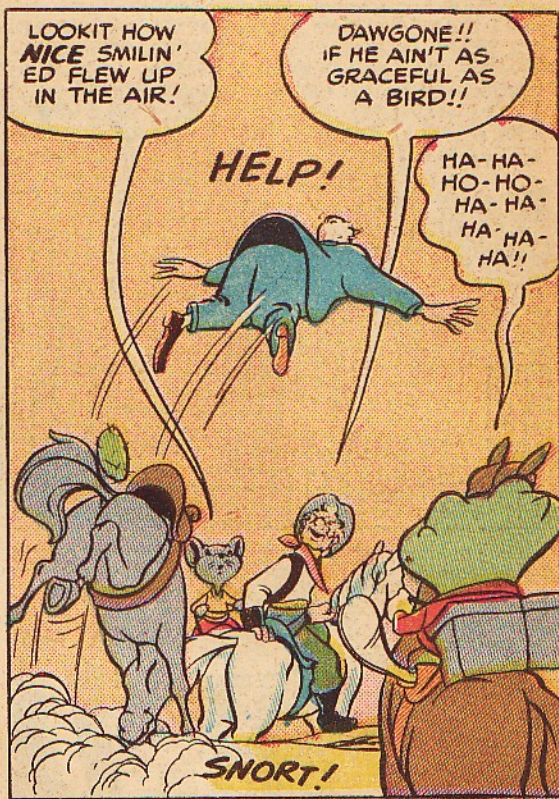
AND SOON THEY THUNDER THROUGH THE GATE OF **BAR NOTHING RANCH!**









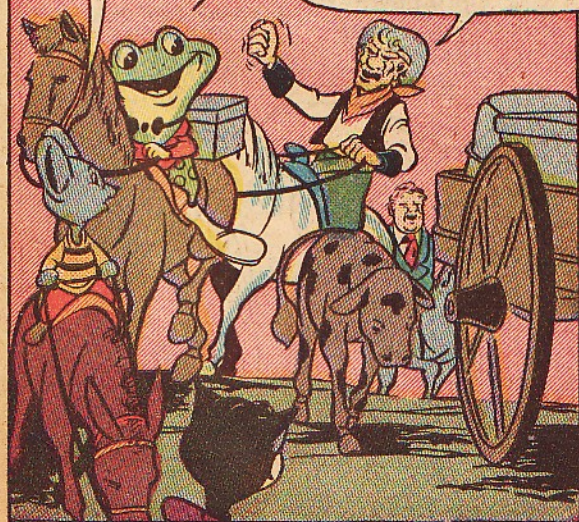


BUT AFTER A LITTLE WHILE, SMILIN' ED AND  
HIS HORSE BECOME FRIENDS--AND THE  
PARTY IS FINALLY ON ITS WAY...

SAY, MR. ALKALI  
PETE--LOOKIT  
THE WAY THAT  
LITTLE STEER  
WALKS BESIDE  
THE WAGON  
**WHEEL!**

HE THINKS  
HE'S A  
**STEERING  
WHEEL--**  
HE DOES,  
HE DOES!!

SURE! THAT BABY  
STEER IS A  
**STEERING WHEEL!**  
**NO! HE AIN'T**  
**NO STEERING**  
**WHEEL!! AN' LISTEN**  
**HERE, FROGGY-- NOW**  
**YOU STOP GETTIN' ME**  
**MIXED UP LIKE THAT!!**



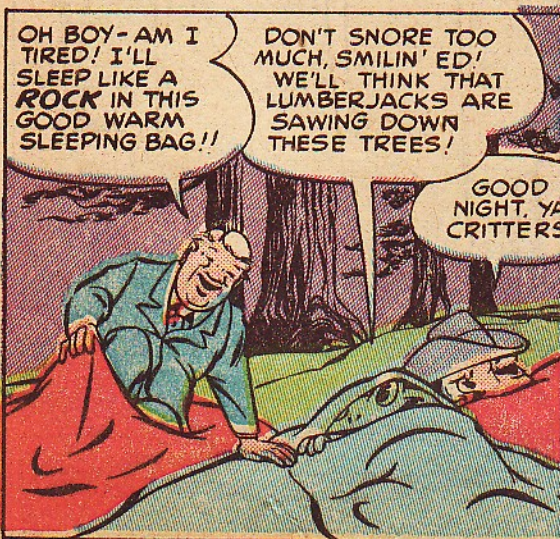
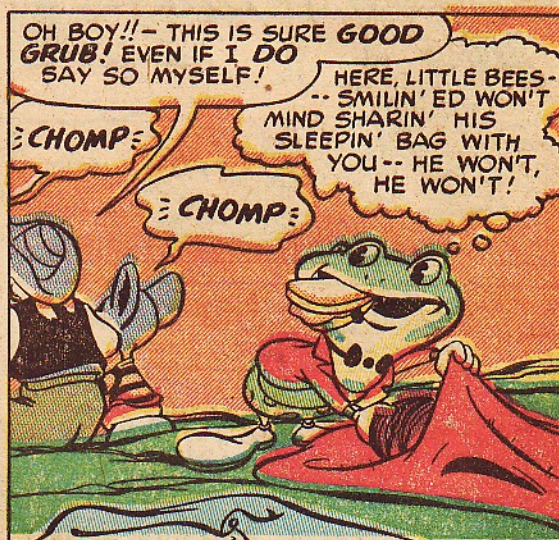
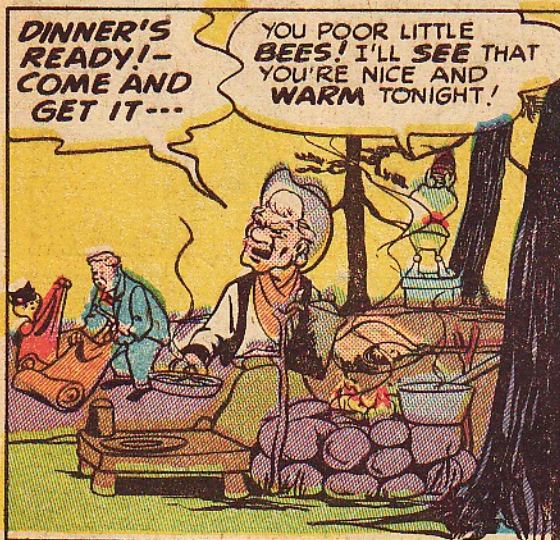
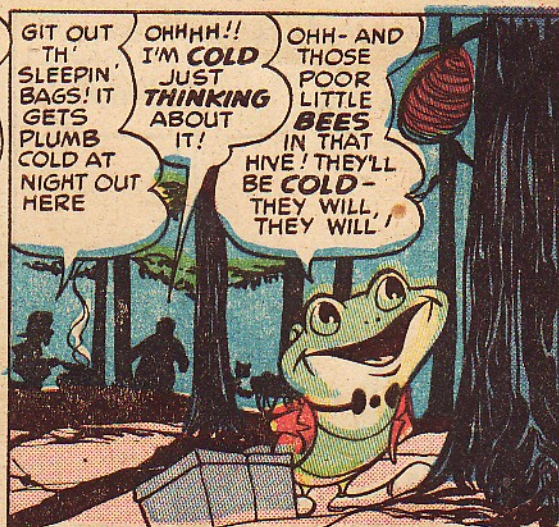
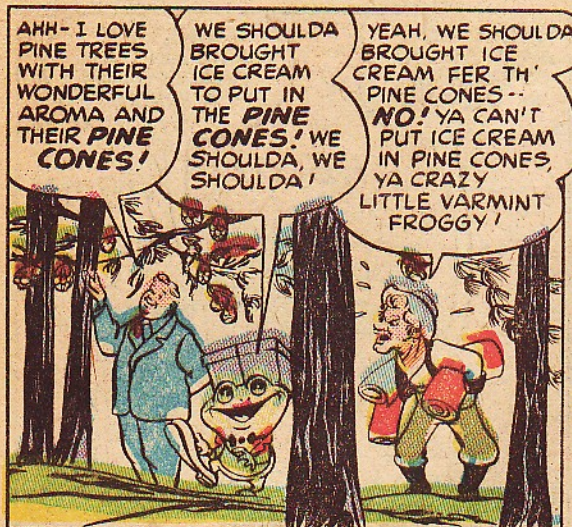
ALKALI PETE  
IS GOING TO  
TAKE US TO  
A PLACE  
WHERE WE'LL  
CAMP  
UNDER  
**FIR**  
TREES!

HA - HA!  
FIRST WE'LL  
HAVE TO  
**SKIN** THE  
TREES AND  
GET THE  
**FUR** OFF  
THEM-- WE  
WILL, WE  
WILL!

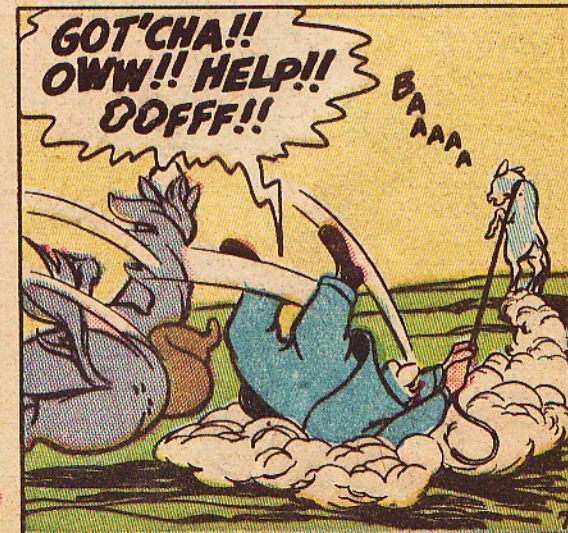
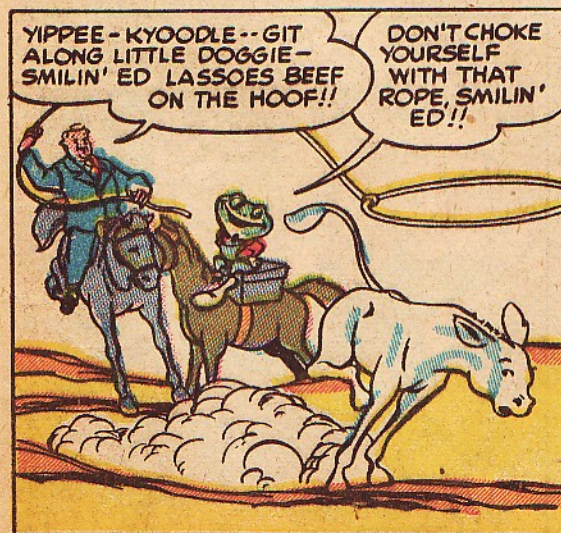
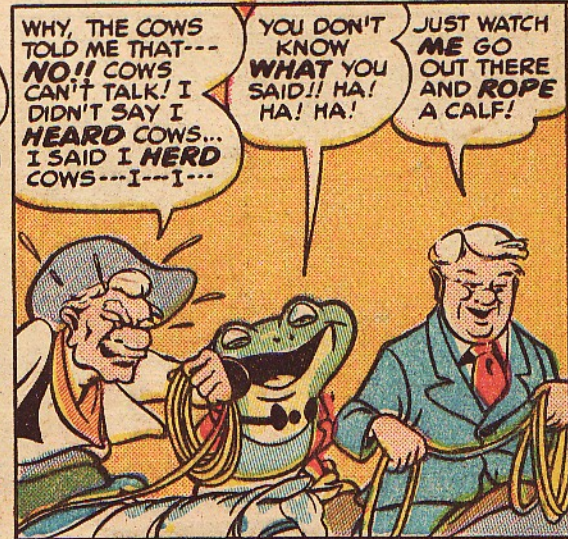
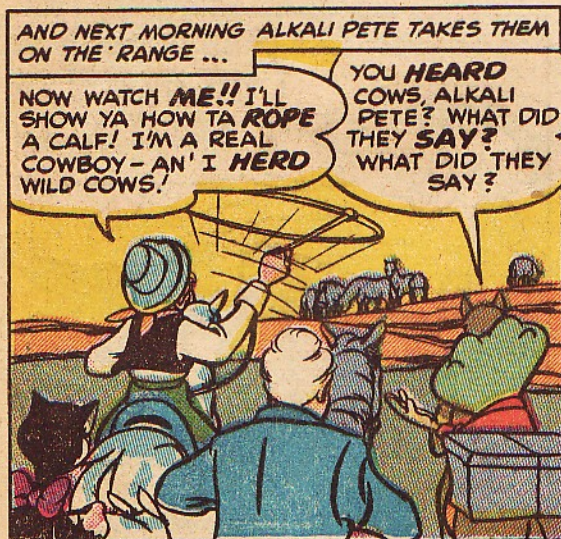
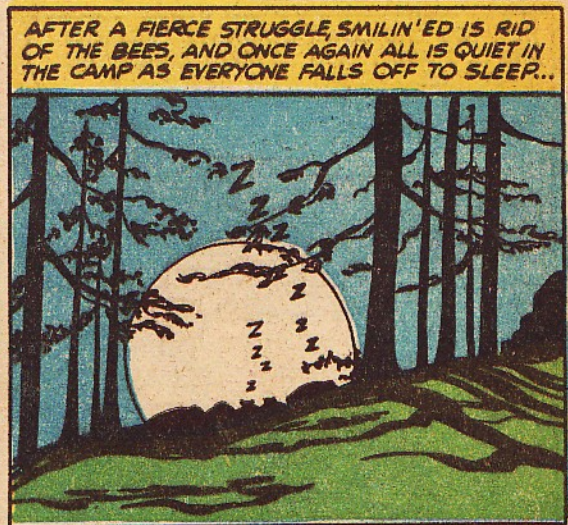
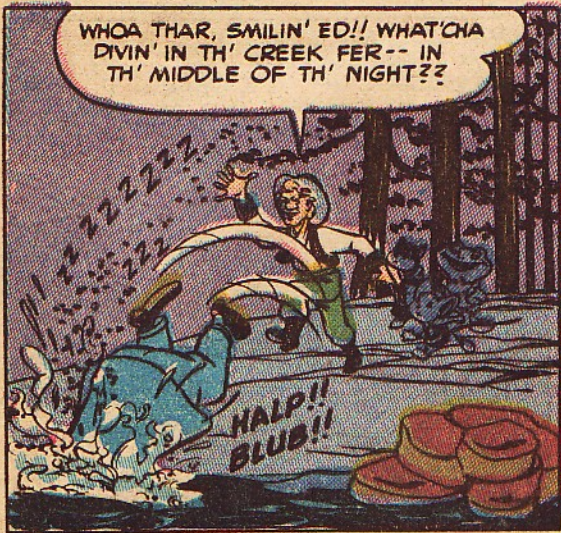
SURE, WE'LL  
HAVE TO **SKIN**  
THE FIR TREES--  
-- **NO!!** WHAT  
AM I SAYIN'!!  
WE **WON'T**  
HAFTA SKIN NO  
TREES! YOU'RE  
AT IT AGAIN,  
FROGGY!!



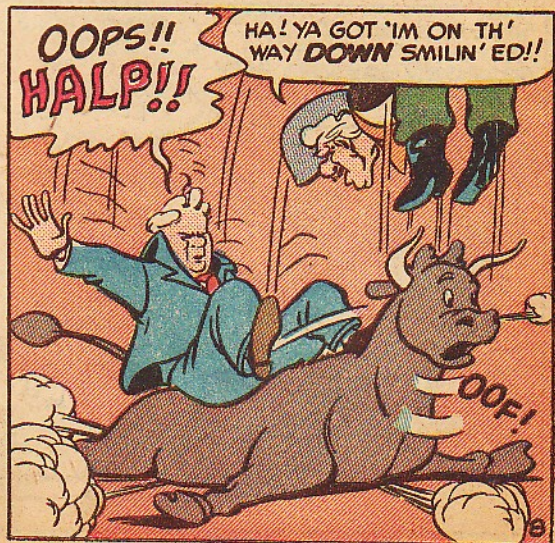
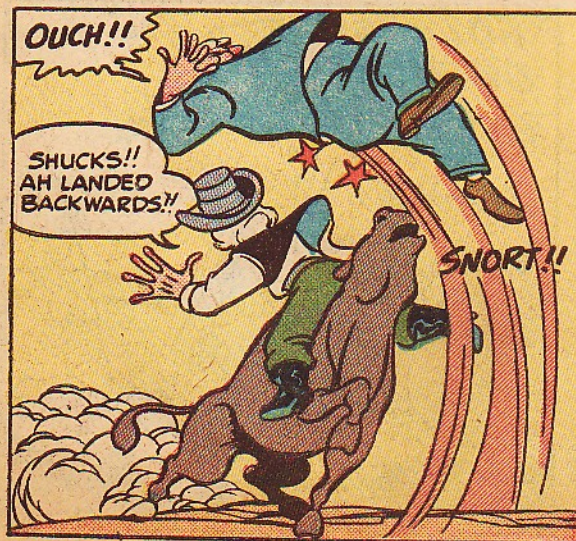
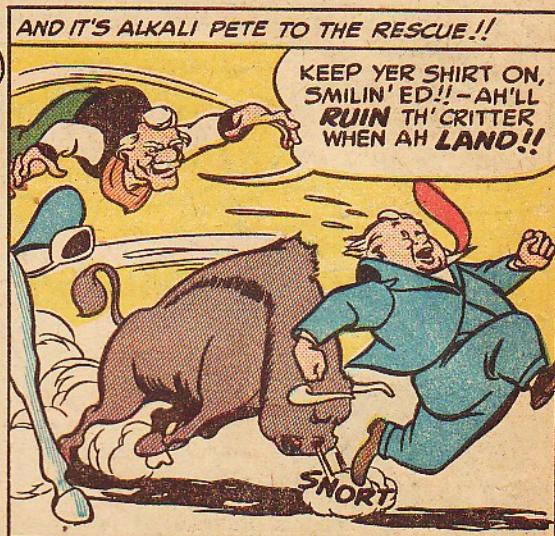
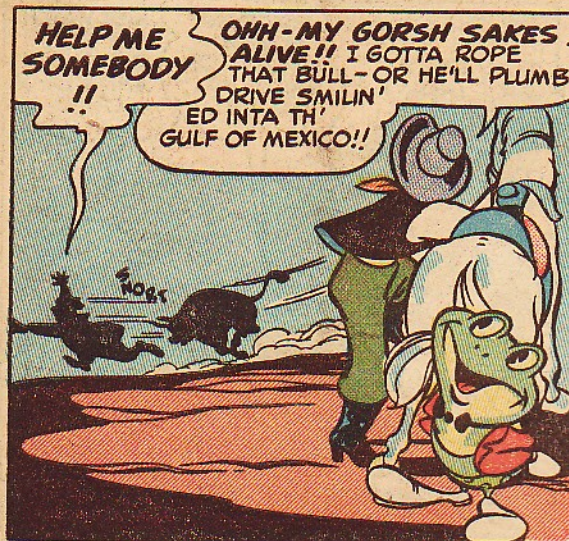
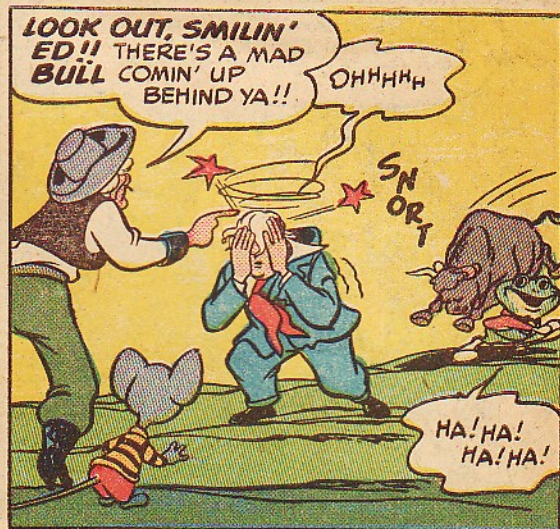
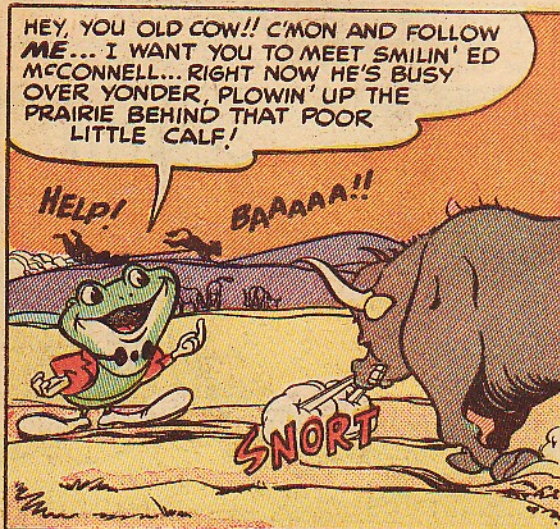








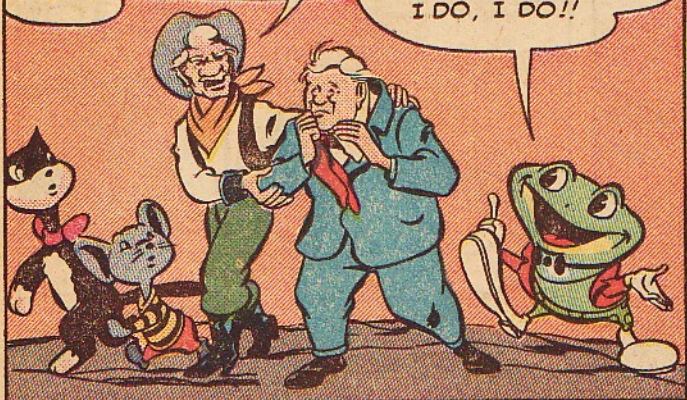




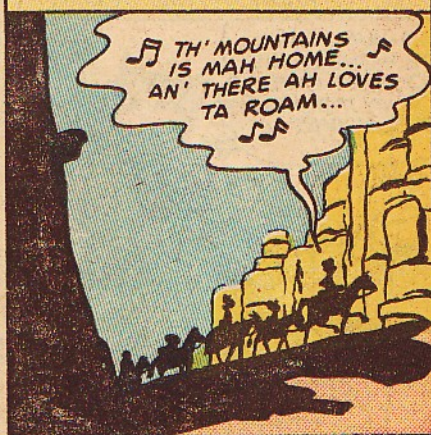


THAT WAS A ROUGH PIECE  
OF BUSINESS, PARDNER!!-  
LET'S DO SOMETHIN' **EASY**-  
LIKE HUNTIN' A **MOUNTAIN  
LION!**

I THINK IT'S TERRIBLE  
ABOUT THE MOUNTAIN  
**LYIN'!** I THINK A  
MOUNTAIN SHOULD  
TELL THE **TRUTH** -  
I DO, I DO!!



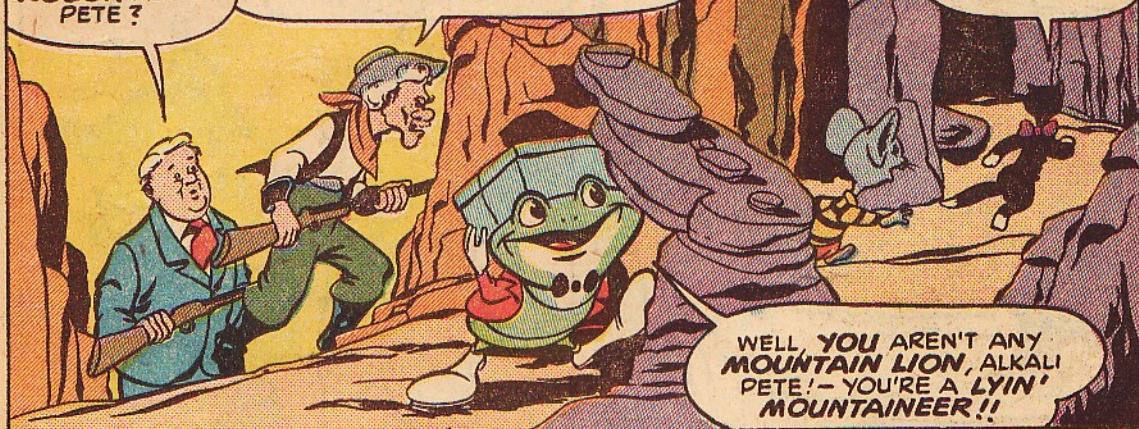
AND SOON THE LITTLE PARTY  
PLODS UP A TRAIL - ON THE HUNT  
FOR A MOUNTAIN LION!!



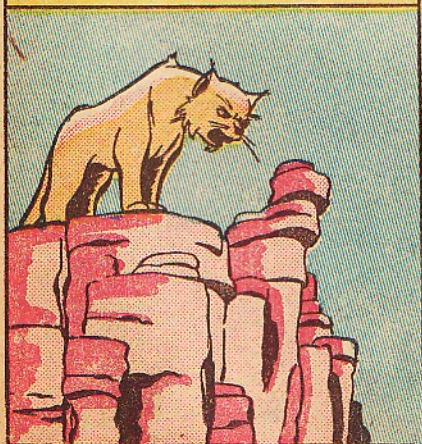
ARE YOU SURE  
THESE MOUNTAIN  
LIONS AREN'T  
**ROUGH** ALKALI  
PETE?

WHY SHUCKS- THEY'RE JUS' LIKE  
LIL KITTENS! AH USETA TAKE 'EM  
TA BED WIF ME ON COLD NIGHTS  
WHEN AH WAS A LIL CRITTER!

OHH- I'M SO  
HAPPY! **LIONS**  
BELONG TO MY  
**FAMILY!!**



**BUT HIGH ABOVE AND WATCHING  
WITH COLD GREEN EYES IS A  
VERY HUSKY MOUNTAIN LION!!**



NOW SPREAD OUT,  
EVERYBODY - THESE  
MOUNTAIN LIONS ARE  
TRICKY CUSTOMERS!!

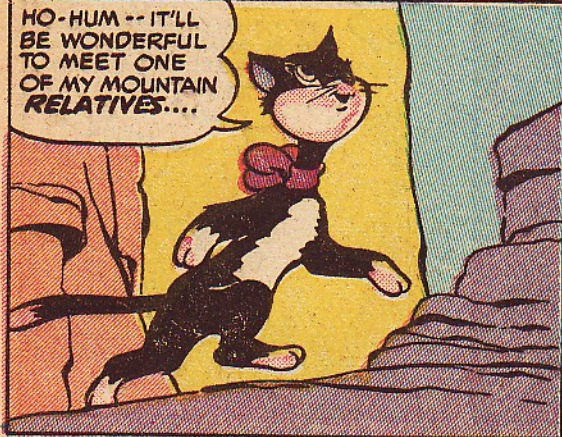
OHH, MY GOODNESS - I  
DON'T SEE **MIDNIGHT THE  
CAT!** SHE MUST'VE BEEN  
FRIGHTENED AND RAN ALL  
THE WAY BACK TO CAMP!!



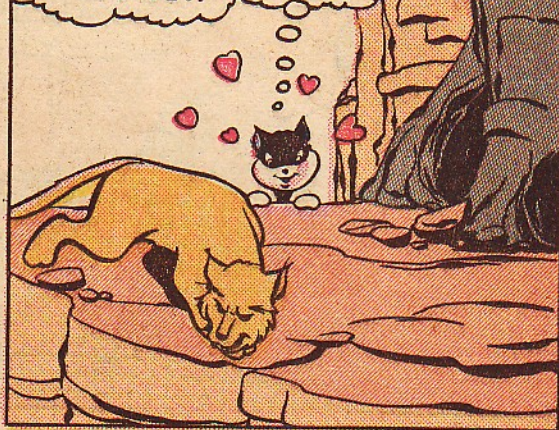


BUT MIDNIGHT HAS HER OWN IDEAS ABOUT HUNTING CATS ... AND SHE WALTZES RIGHT UP THE TRAIL ...

HO-HUM -- IT'LL BE WONDERFUL TO MEET ONE OF MY MOUNTAIN RELATIVES....

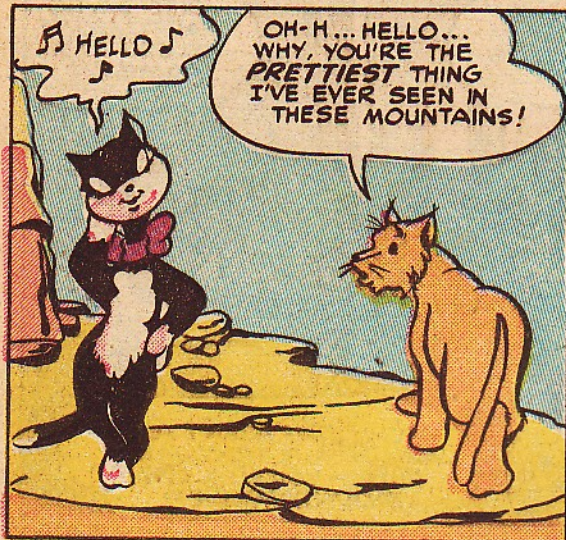


**OWWWW!!** THERE HE IS!! - AND HE'S JUST AS HANDSOME AS I HOPED HE'D BE!!



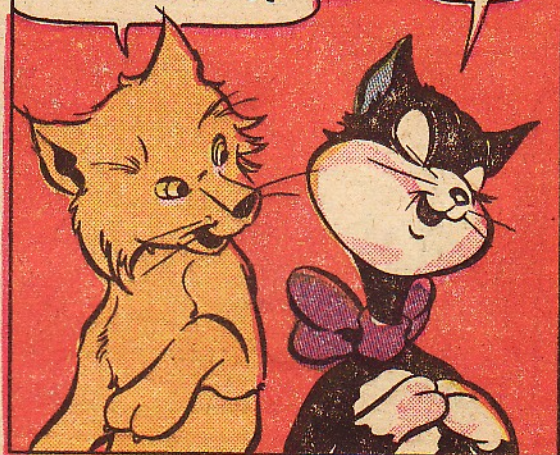
HELLO

OH-H... HELLO... WHY, YOU'RE THE PRETTIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN IN THESE MOUNTAINS!



D... DO YOU MIND IF I CALL YOU BY YOUR FIRST NAME, COUSIN??

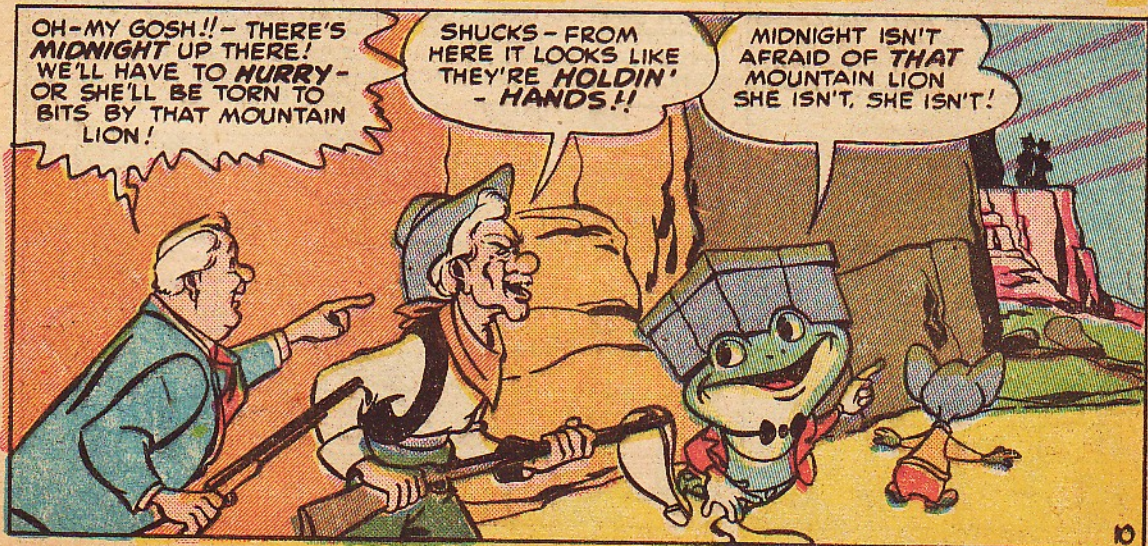
OHKKH... NICE!



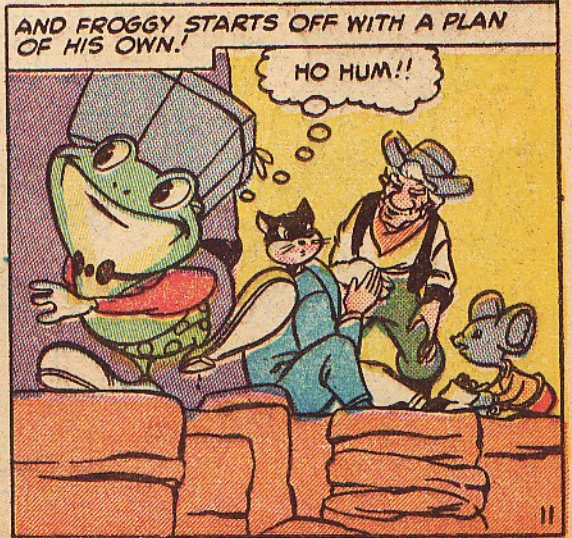
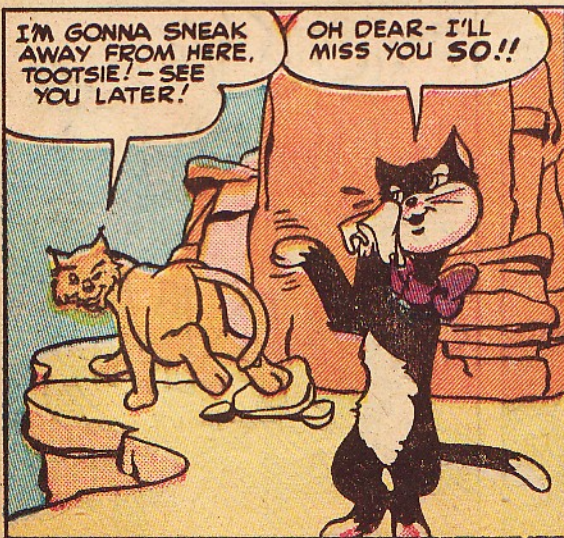
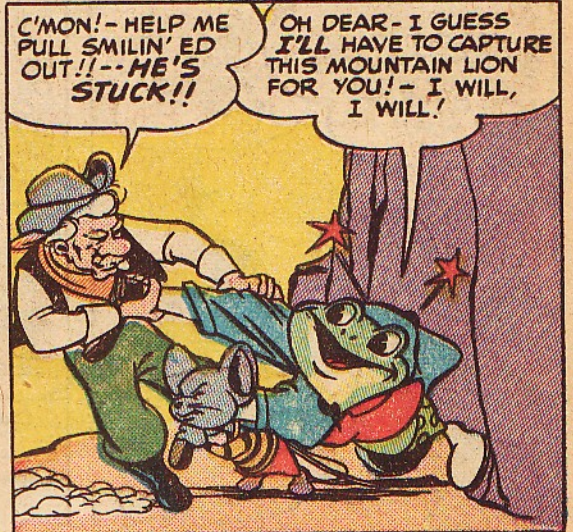
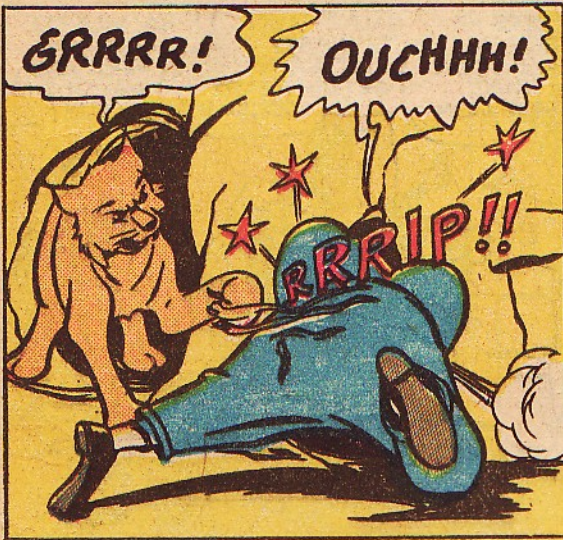
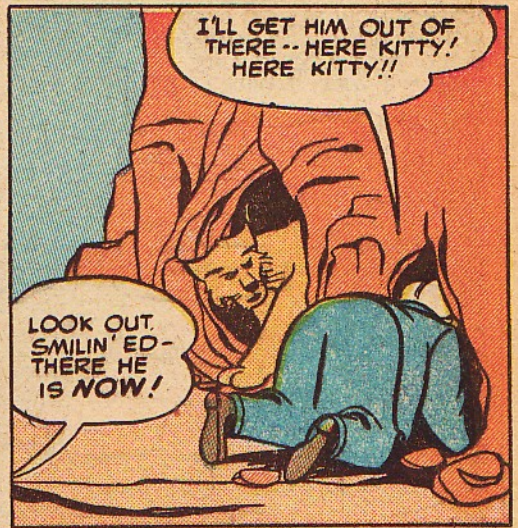
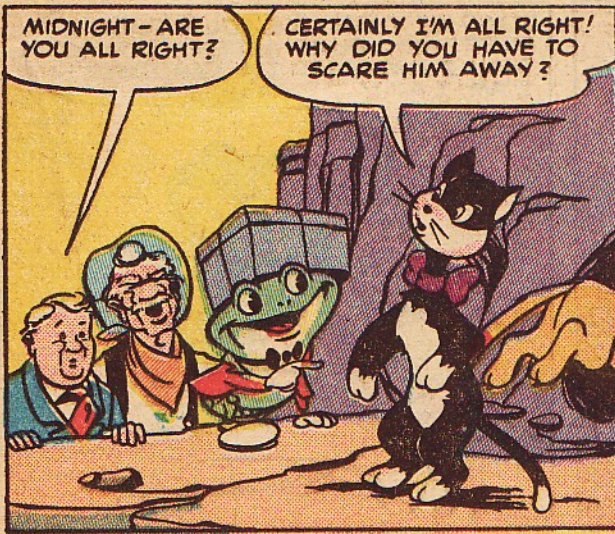
OH-MY GOSH!! - THERE'S MIDNIGHT UP THERE! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY - OR SHE'LL BE TORN TO BITS BY THAT MOUNTAIN LION!

SHUCKS - FROM HERE IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HOLDIN' - HANDS!!

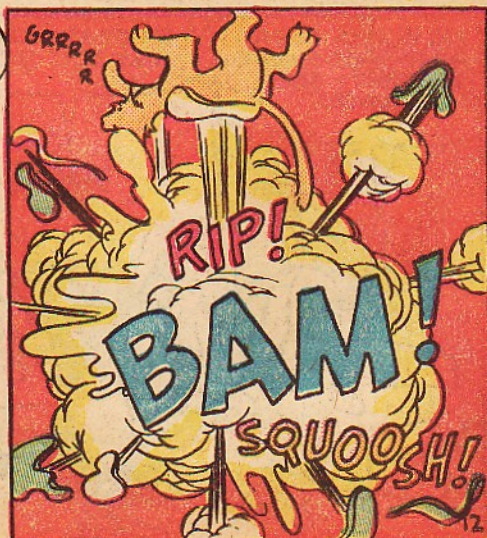
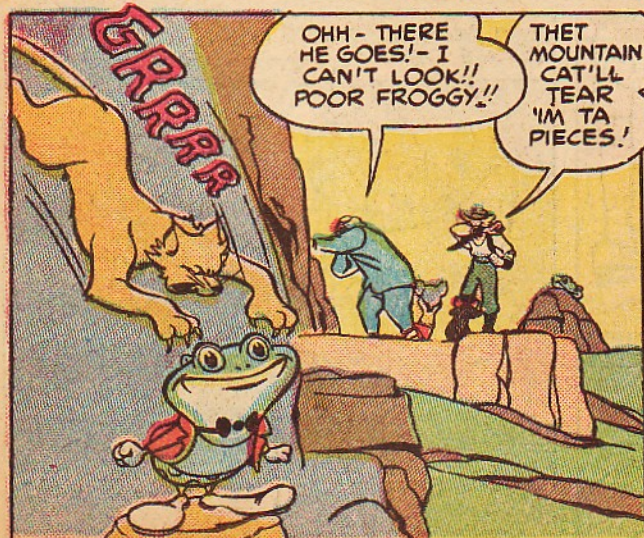
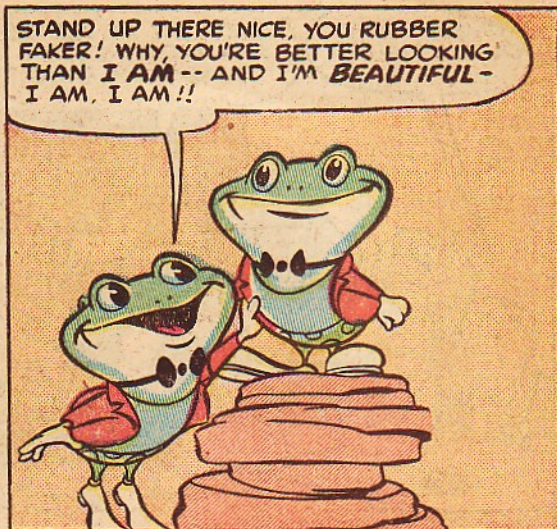
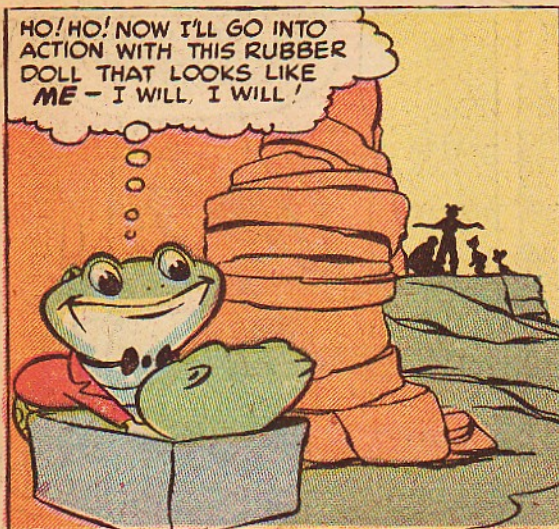
MIDNIGHT ISN'T AFRAID OF THAT MOUNTAIN LION SHE ISN'T, SHE ISN'T!



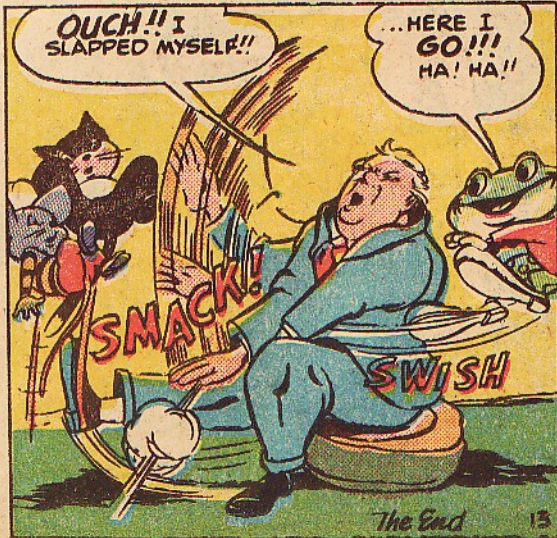
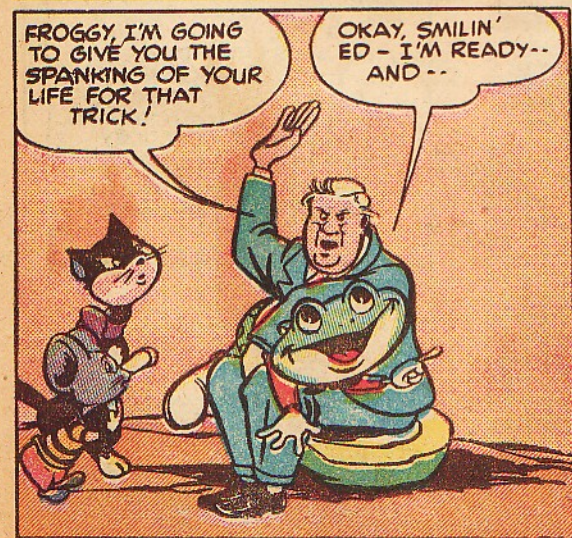
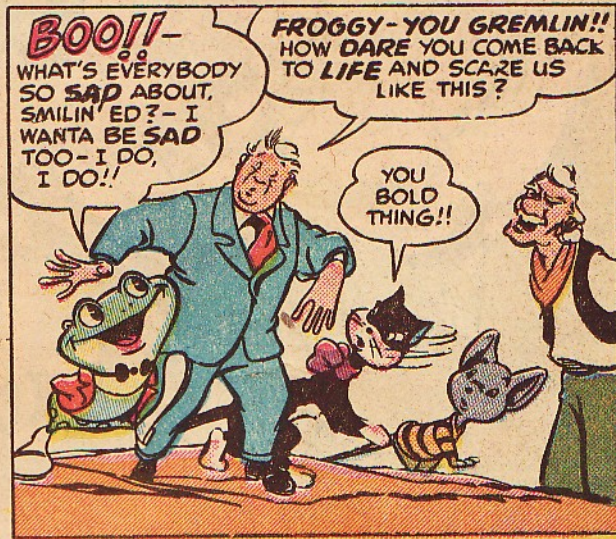
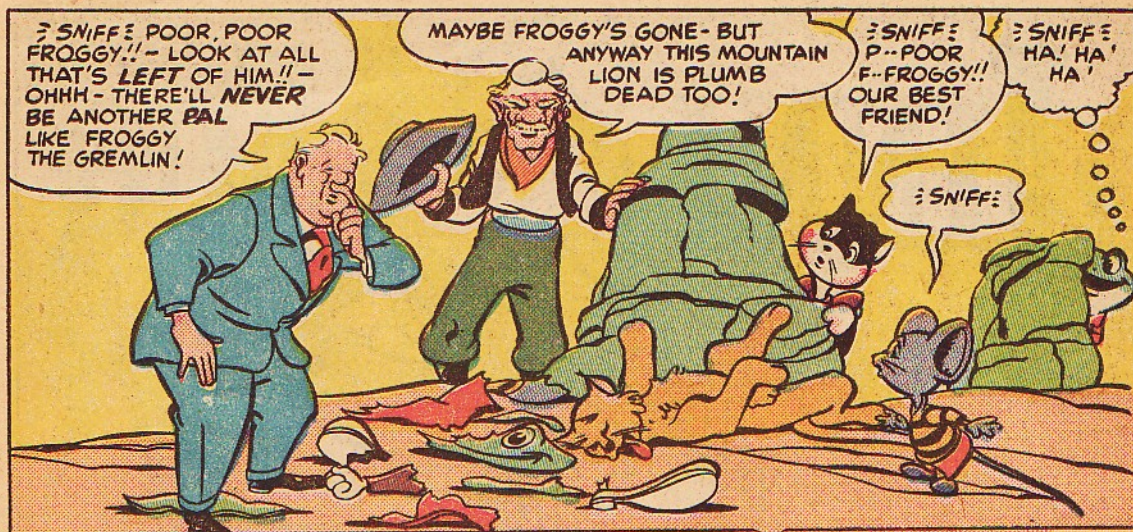






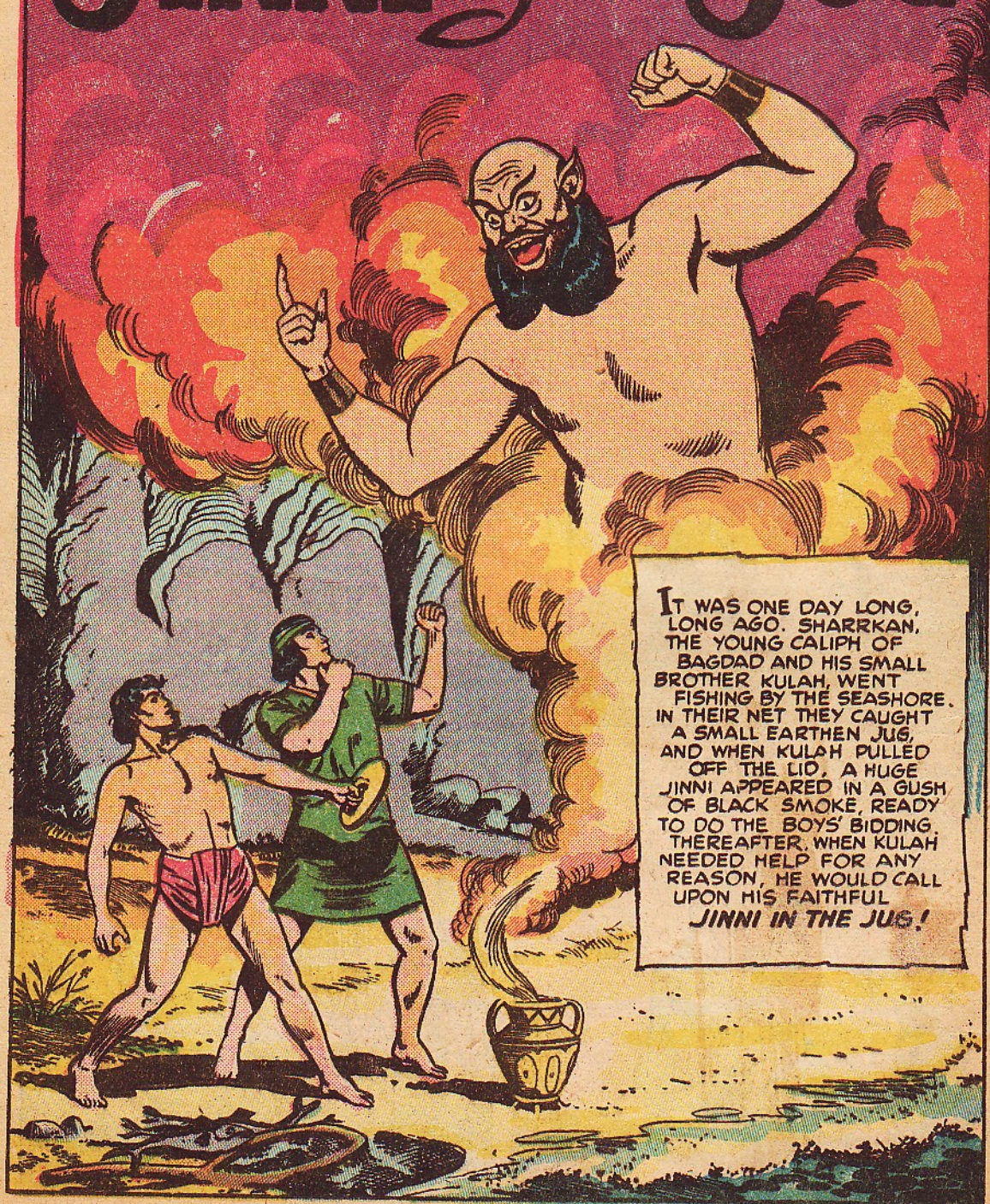








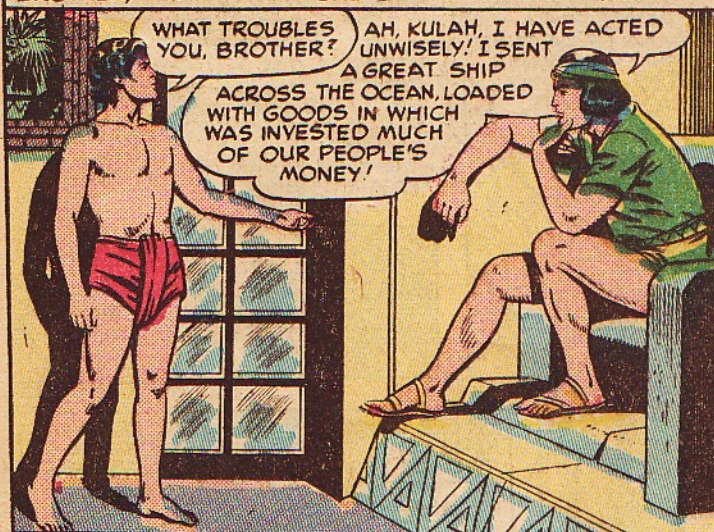
# JINNI of the JUG



IT WAS ONE DAY LONG,  
LONG AGO. SHARRKAN,  
THE YOUNG CALIPH OF  
BAGDAD AND HIS SMALL  
BROTHER KULAH, WENT  
FISHING BY THE SEASHORE.  
IN THEIR NET THEY CAUGHT  
A SMALL EARTHEN JUG,  
AND WHEN KULAH PULLED  
OFF THE LID, A HUGE  
JINNI APPEARED IN A GUSH  
OF BLACK SMOKE, READY  
TO DO THE BOYS' BIDDING.  
THEREAFTER, WHEN KULAH  
NEEDED HELP FOR ANY  
REASON, HE WOULD CALL  
UPON HIS FAITHFUL  
**JINNI IN THE JUG!**



ONE DAY, MANY MONTHS LATER, KULAH COMES UPON HIS BROTHER, THE CALIPH, IN ONE OF THE PALACE HALLS...

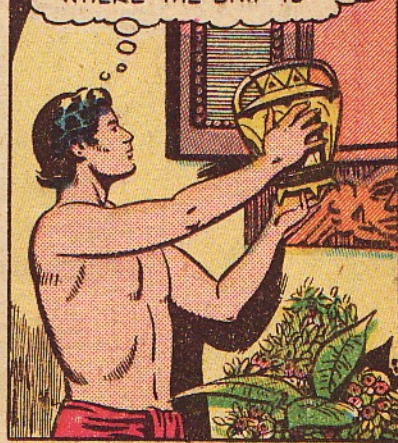


WHAT TROUBLES YOU, BROTHER?

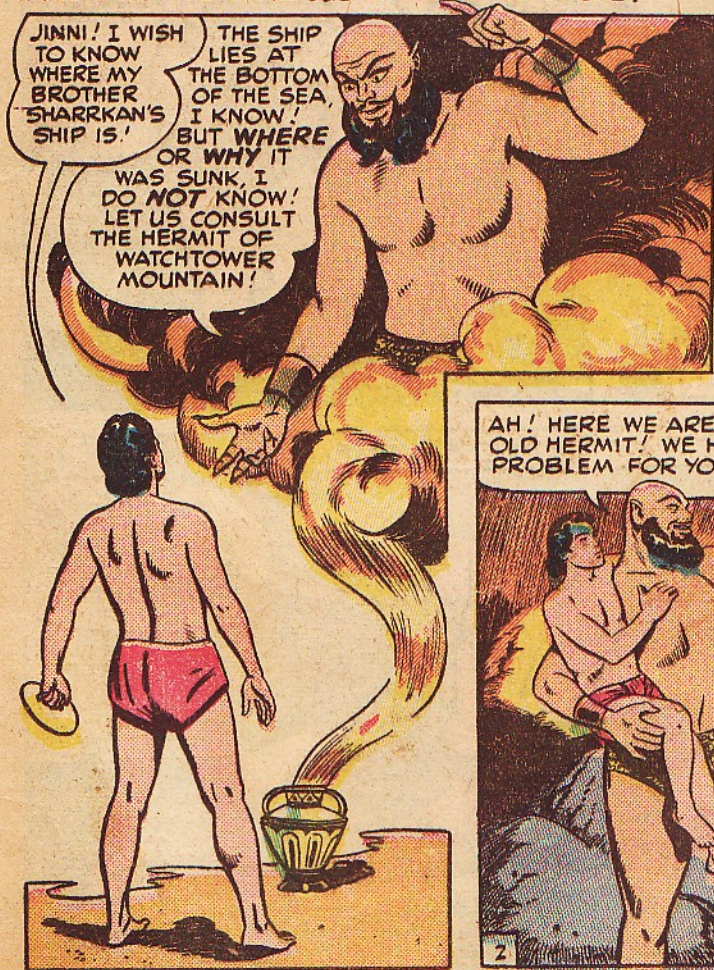
AH, KULAH, I HAVE ACTED UNWISELY! I SENT A GREAT SHIP ACROSS THE OCEAN, LOADED WITH GOODS IN WHICH WAS INVESTED MUCH OF OUR PEOPLE'S MONEY!

... AND NOW, IT SEEMS THE SHIP IS LOST, AND WITH IT OUR PEOPLE'S MONEY!

PERHAPS MY JINNI IN THE JUG CAN TELL ME WHERE THE SHIP IS!



USING HIS MAGIC POWER, KULAH SUMMONS HIS JINNI, WHO RISES FROM THE SMALL JUG IN A GUSH OF SMOKE!



JINNI! I WISH TO KNOW WHERE MY BROTHER SHARRKAN'S SHIP IS!

THE SHIP LIES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, I KNOW! BUT WHERE OR WHY IT

WAS SUNK, I DO NOT KNOW! LET US CONSULT THE HERMIT OF WATCHTOWER MOUNTAIN!

... AND OFF THEY SAIL, WITH YOUNG KULAH PERCHED ON THE FLYING JINNI...

HANG ON, LITTLE MASTER! WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME WITH MY MAGIC!

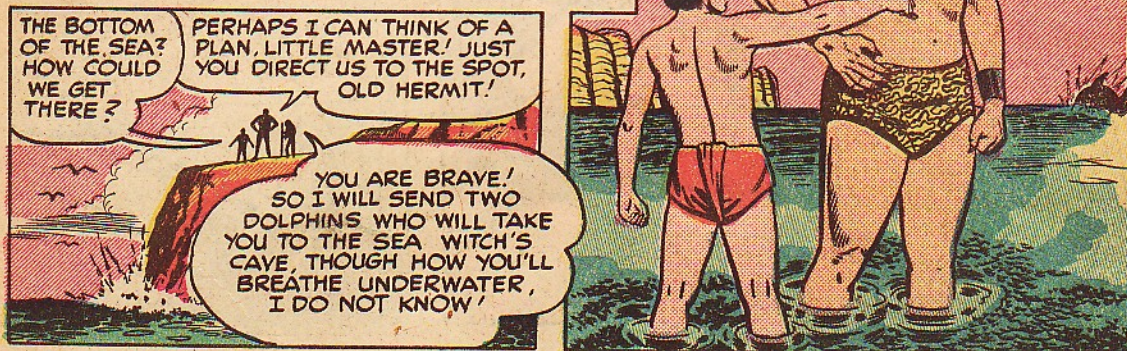
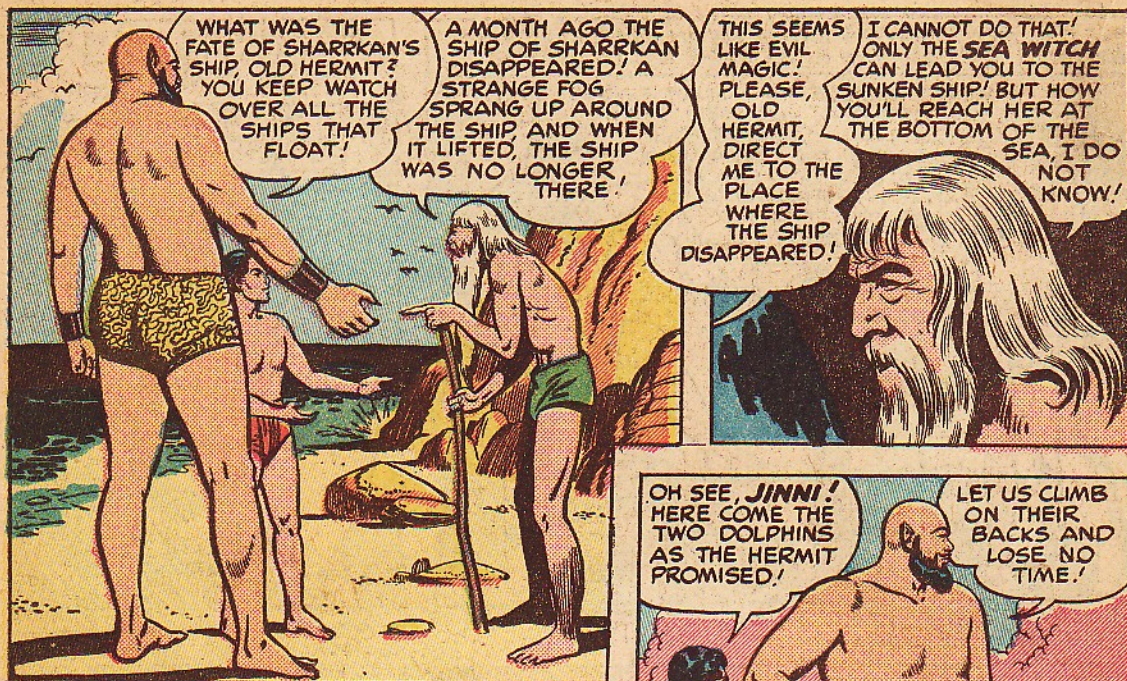


AH! HERE WE ARE! HELLO, OLD HERMIT! WE HAVE A PROBLEM FOR YOU!

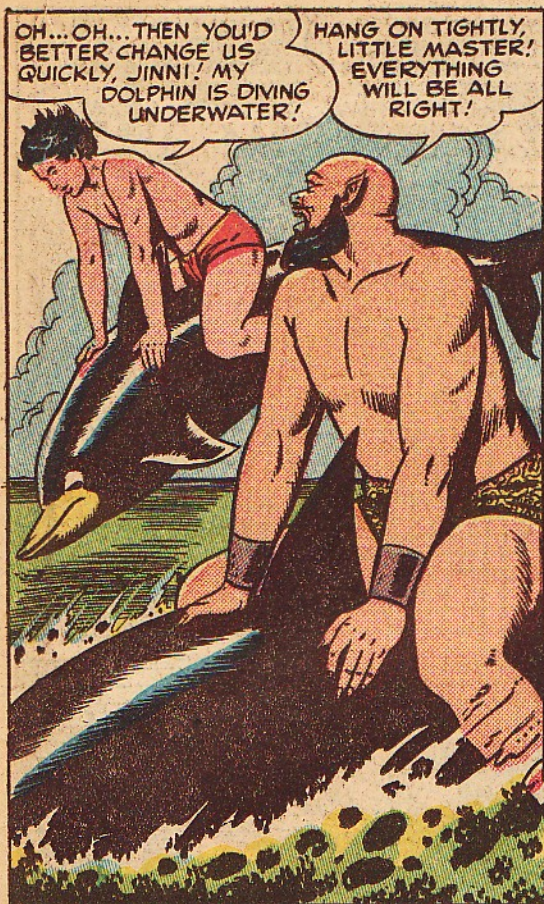
HO, HO! THE JINNI OF THE JUG! AND WHAT PROBLEM BRINGS YOU TO MY CAVE?











OH...OH...THEN YOU'D  
BETTER CHANGE US  
QUICKLY, JINNI! MY  
DOLPHIN IS DIVING  
UNDERWATER!

HANG ON TIGHTLY,  
LITTLE MASTER!  
EVERYTHING  
WILL BE ALL  
RIGHT!

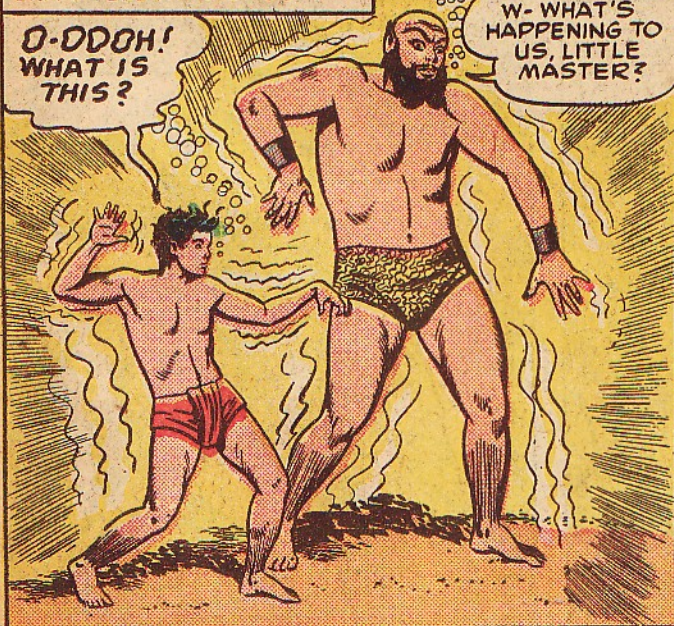


THEN KULAH IS SURPRISED TO FIND THAT  
HE IS PERFECTLY COMFORTABLE AS THEY  
SPEED TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA...

NOW YOU SEE HOW WELL  
MY MAGIC WORKS,  
YOUNG MASTER?

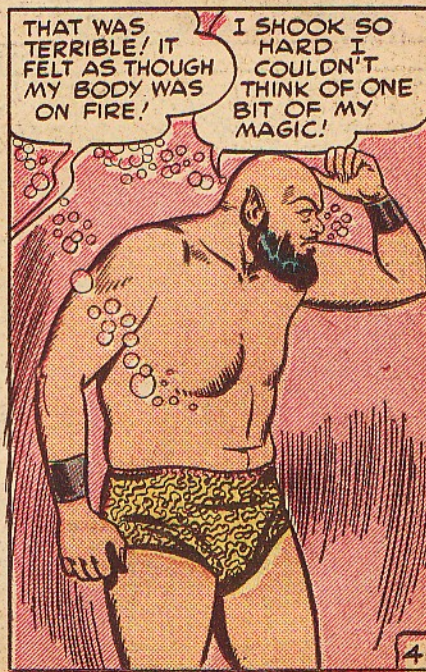
YES!-- AND LOOK!  
WE ARE ABOUT TO  
ENTER A CAVE! IT  
MUST BE THE HOME  
OF THE SEA WITCH!

THE DOLPHINS TURN AND LEAVE KULAH AND THE JINNI  
IN THE CAVE OF THE WITCH... SUDDENLY THEY FEEL  
SHARP ELECTRIC SHOCKS...



O-OOOH!  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

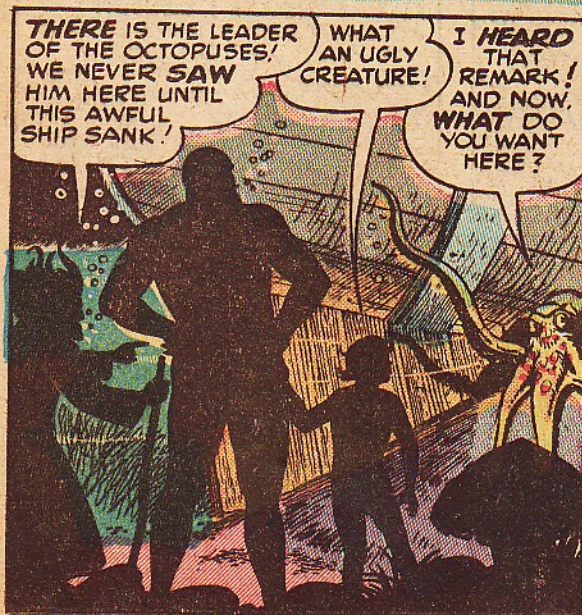
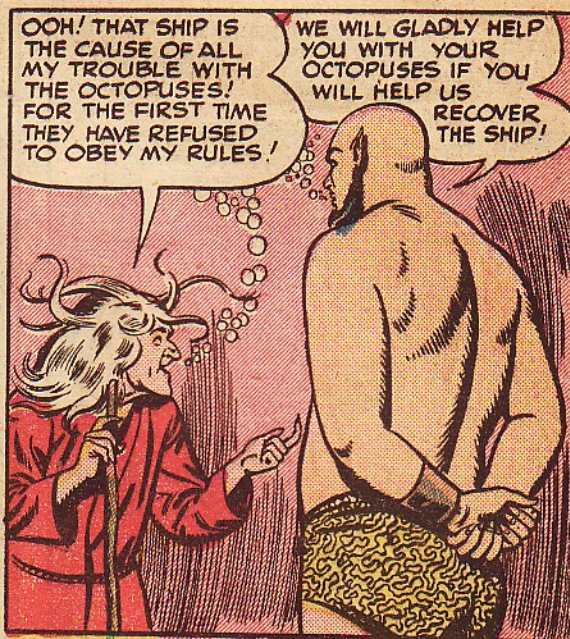
W- WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
US, LITTLE  
MASTER?



THAT WAS  
TERRIBLE! IT  
FELT AS THOUGH  
MY BODY WAS  
ON FIRE!

I SHOOK SO  
HARD I  
COULDN'T  
THINK OF ONE  
BIT OF MY  
MAGIC!

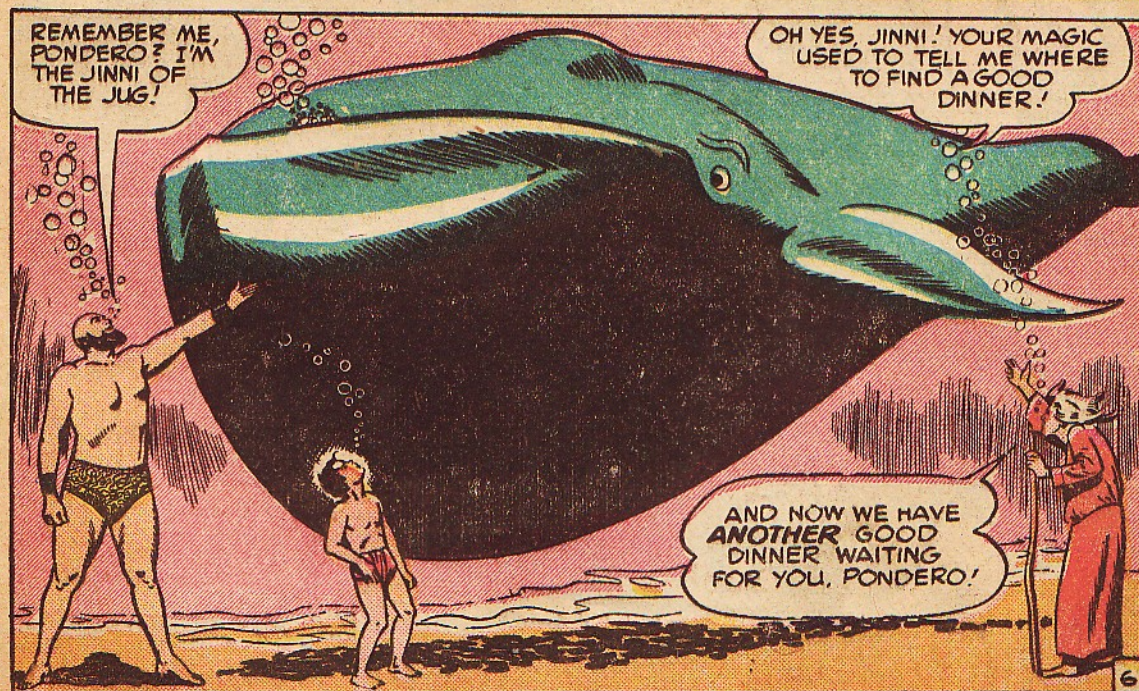
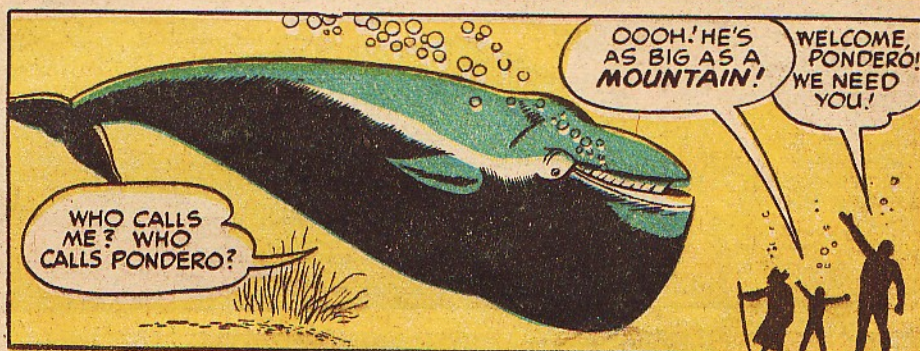




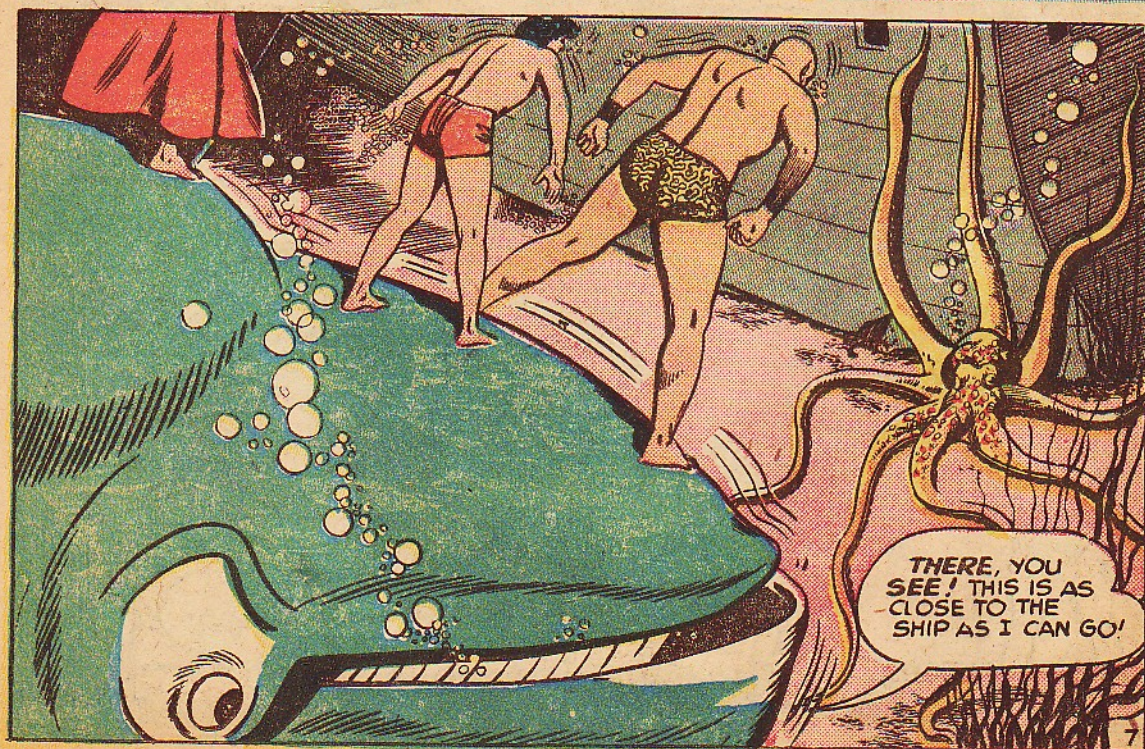
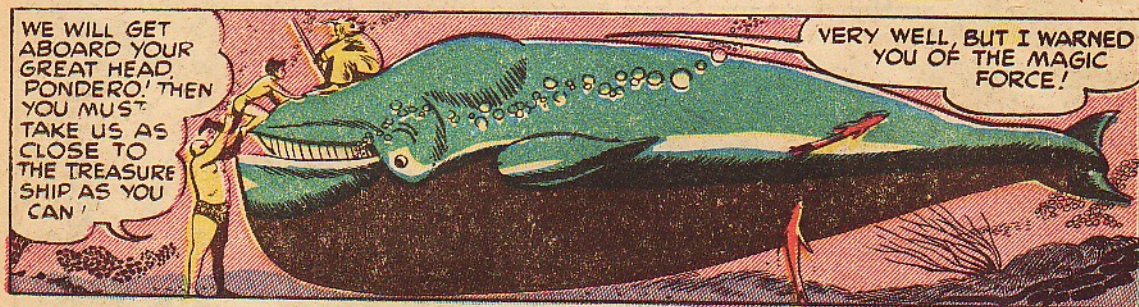
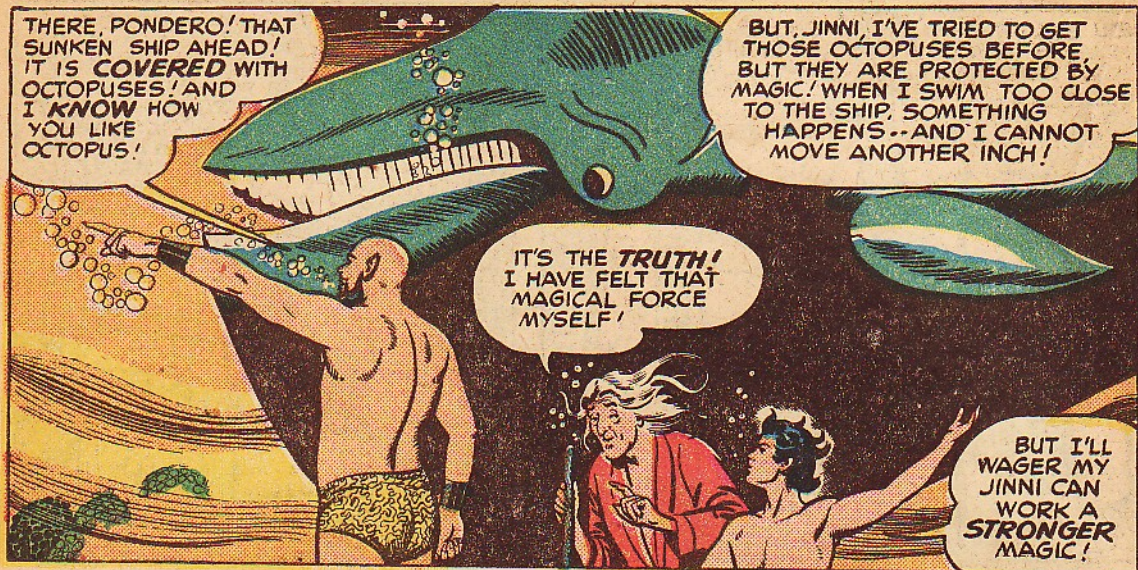




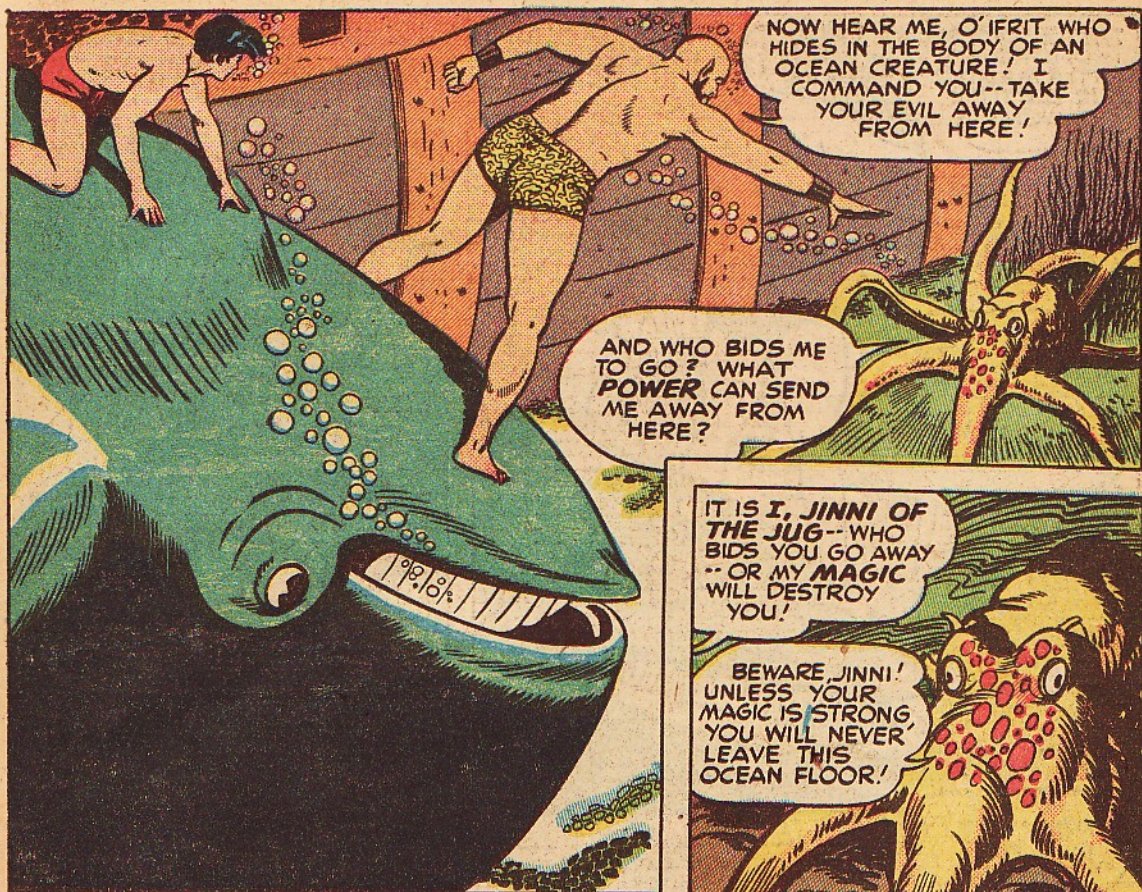
THE SEA WITCH SENDS OUT A CALL, AND IN ANSWER, THE MIGHTY PONDERO, THE BULL WHALE, APPEARS!







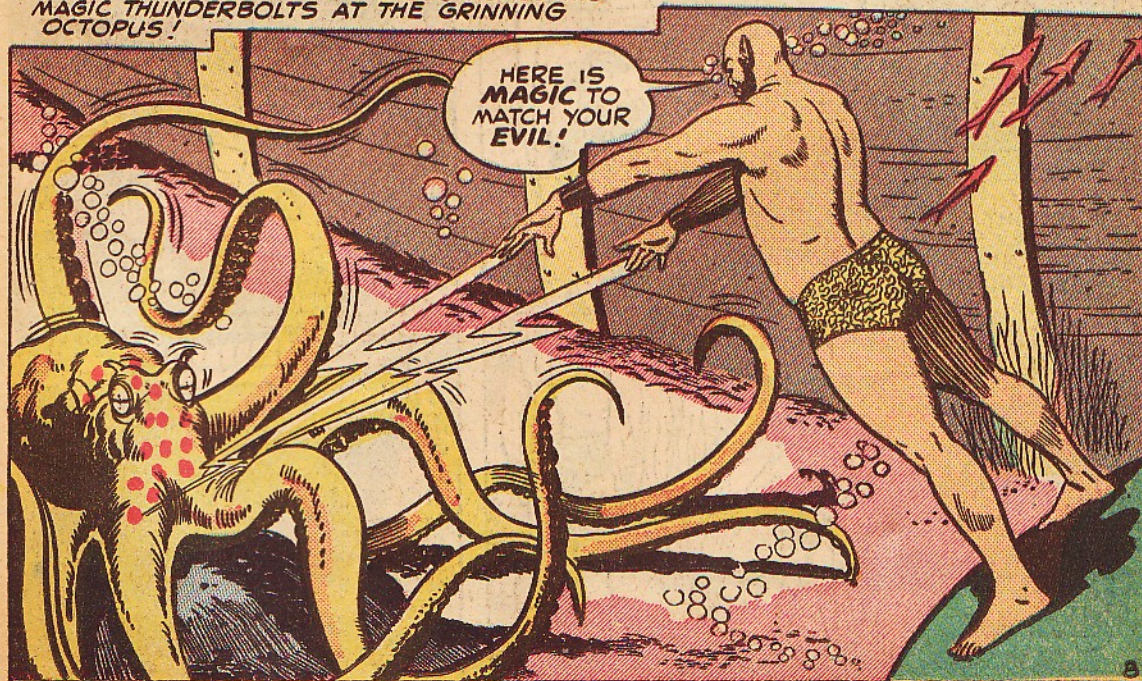




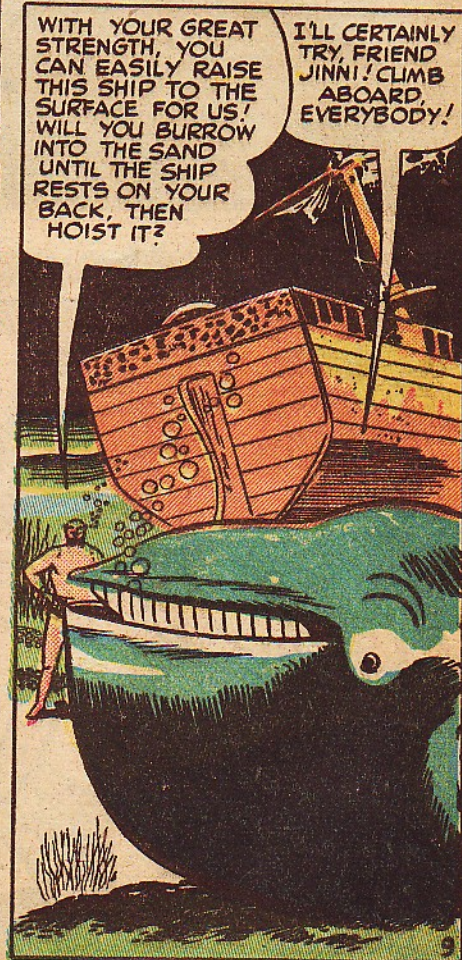
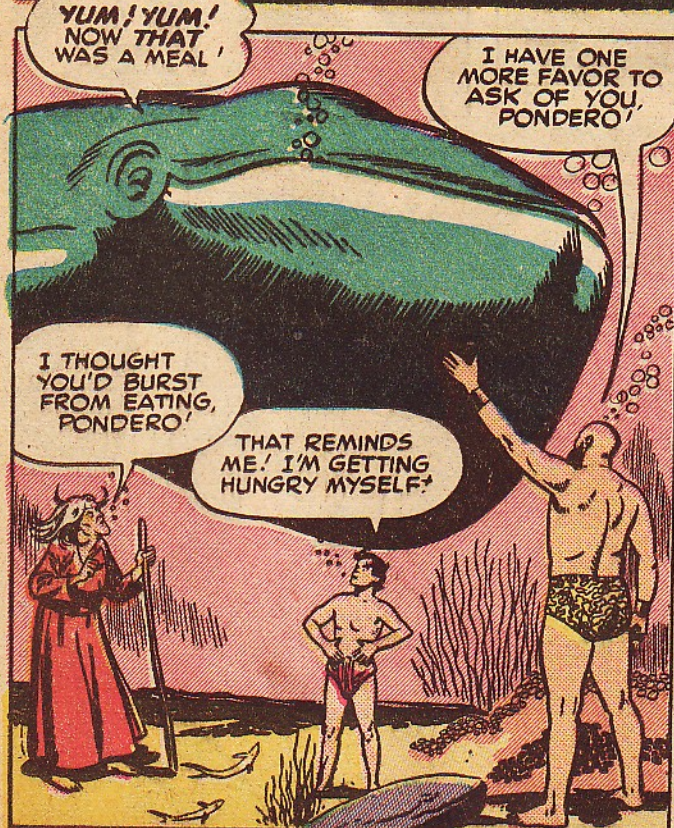
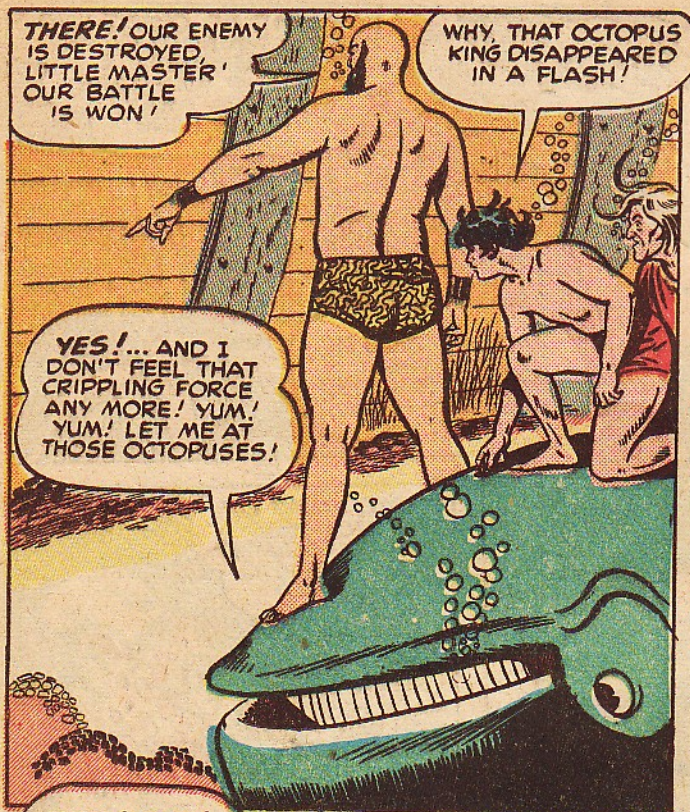
IT IS I, **JINNI OF THE JUG**--WHO BIDS YOU GO AWAY--OR MY **MAGIC** WILL DESTROY YOU!

BEWARE, **JINNI**! UNLESS YOUR **MAGIC** IS STRONG YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS OCEAN FLOOR!

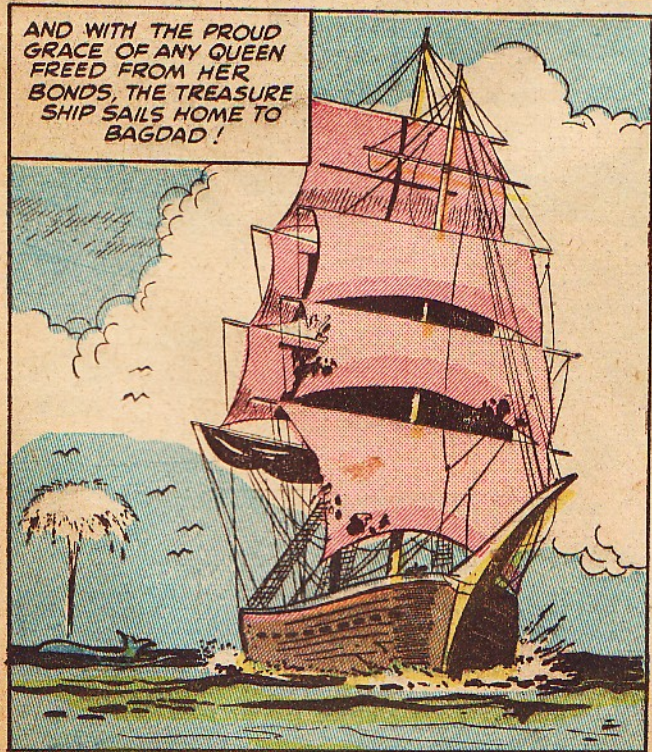
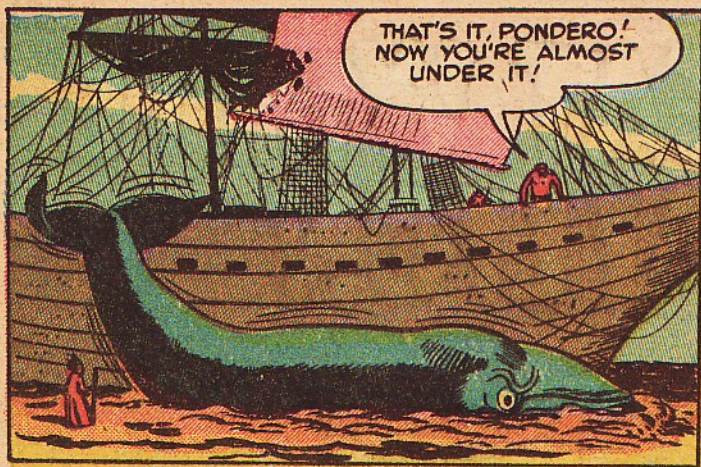
AND THEN THE **JINNI OF THE JUG** HURLS HIS **MAGIC THUNDERBOLTS** AT THE GRINNING **OCTOPUS**!













# THE GREAT WHITE STALLION

HA, SHEIK! THAT WAS  
A GOOD RUN! LOOK!  
WE ARE ALMOST  
HOME!



WHEN **BABA**, THE TUAREG BOY, TAMED AND TRAINED THE **GREAT WHITE STALLION**, WHOM HE NAMED **SHEIK OF THE SAND DUNES**, HE KNEW THIS MAGNIFICENT HORSE WOULD BECOME HIS DEVOTED FRIEND FOR LIFE, BUT HE DID NOT SUSPECT THAT THE DEVOTION OF THIS GREAT ANIMAL WOULD ONE DAY SAVE HIS LIFE, AS WELL AS HIS MOTHER'S!





MOTHER!  
WHAT A  
WONDERFUL  
MORNING  
RIDE I'VE  
HAD!

HUSH, BABA, MY  
SON! YOUR  
FATHER, CHIEF  
ALI BEN FOUSSA,  
SPEAKS TO TWO  
GUESTS IN HIS  
TENT! WE MUST  
NOT DISTURB  
THEM!



GOOD, ALI BEN  
FOUSSA! AND YOUR  
MEN WILL BRING  
YOUR CAMELS TO  
KHIRIPUR TOMORROW  
FOR THE GREAT  
SALE?

YES, AND  
GLADLY! WE  
HAVE MANY  
FINE MEHARI  
TO SELL! I  
WILL SEE  
YOU AT THE  
SALE, MY  
FRIENDS!



AIE! A CAMEL  
SALE, FATHER!  
AND THIS  
TIME MAY  
I GO WITH  
YOU?

NOT YET,  
MY SON!  
YOU ARE  
NOT QUITE A  
GROWN MAN

I WILL LOSE  
YOU SOON  
ENOUGH, MY  
SON! BUT  
NOW, YOU  
CAN STAY  
WITH ME  
AT THE  
SPRING!

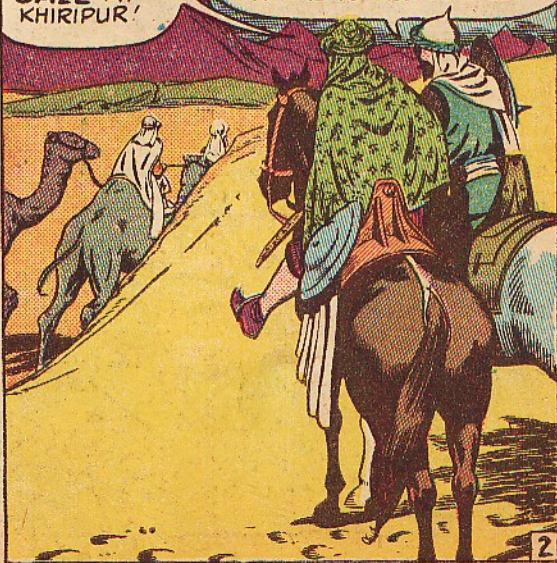
AND SO, EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THE MEN OF THE TUAREG CAMP START ACROSS THE DESERT SANDS WITH THE CAMELS THEY WISH TO SELL AT THE MARKET IN KHIRIPUR...



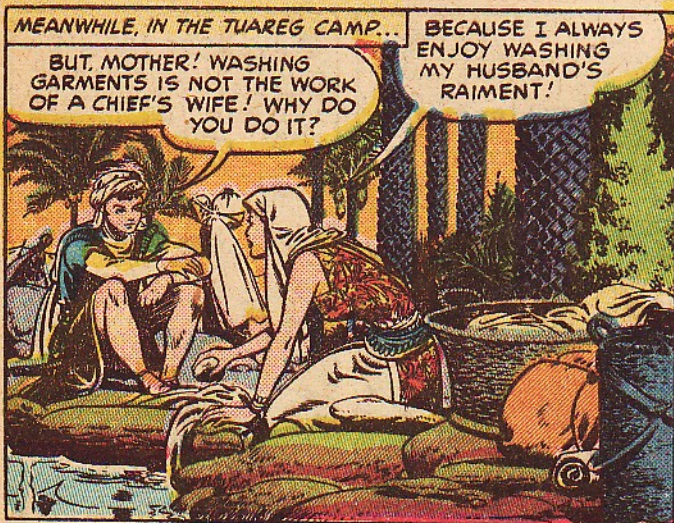
BUT BEHIND A HIGH SAND DUNE, A MILE OUT OF CAMP, HAKIM AND NUSSA, THE TWO MEN WHO VISITED ALI BEN FOUSSA, GRIMLY WATCH THE CARAVAN MAKE ITS LONG TREK...

SO, NUSSA! OUR TRICK  
HAS WORKED! THERE  
GO THE FOOLS ON  
A HOPELESS JOURNEY!  
THEY WILL BE VERY  
SURPRISED TO  
FIND THERE IS  
**NO CAMEL  
SALE** AT  
KHIRIPUR!

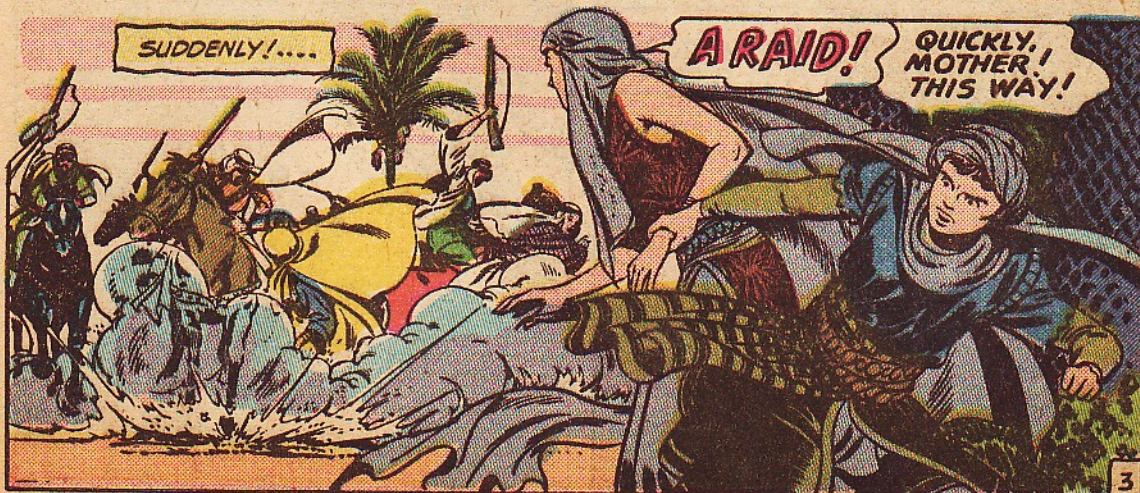
AIE! AND BY THEN WE  
SHALL HAVE RAIDED  
THEIR CAMP AND  
CAPTURED MANY  
WOMEN AND BOYS TO  
BE SOLD INTO SLAVERY  
IN MOROCCO! BUT WE MUST  
RAID SWIFTLY, LEST THEY RETURN  
IN TIME TO KILL US ALL!







BUT BABA WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN SO PLEASED COULD HE HAVE LOOKED BEYOND THE OASIS, BEHIND A GREAT DUNE LESS THAN HALF A MILE AWAY...





BABA LEADS HIS MOTHER INTO THE DENSE VEGETATION TO HIDE FROM THE RAIDERS, BUT, SUDDENLY...

IS A FINE PAIR! THE STURDY SON AND BEAUTIFUL WIFE OF SHEIK ALI BEN FOUSSA! SEIZE THEM!

YOU!!  
YOU SNAKE!  
YOU TRICKED  
MY HUSBAND!

THE RAID IS SWIFT AND MERCILESS. THE RAIDERS LEAVE THE TUAREG CAMP AS SWIFTLY AS THEY CAME, TAKING WITH THEM A LONG LINE OF CAPTIVES TO BE SOLD INTO SLAVERY...

IN THE CAMP, ONLY A FEW WOMEN WHO WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TO HIDE, REMAIN! THE OLDER MEN WHO TRIED TO DEFEND THE CAMP, WERE QUICKLY CUT DOWN! THE **ONE GREAT FIGHTER** IN CAMP IS HELD HELPLESS BY A HEAVY ROPE...

...IT IS THE  
**GREAT WHITE STALLION!!**

MEANWHILE, ALI BEN FOUSSA DISCOVERS HE HAS BEEN TRICKED, AND THE CAMELS OF THE TUAREG TRIBESMEN CARRY THEM HOME WITH THE SPEED OF THE DESERT WINDS!

WE WERE LURED AWAY SO THAT BANDITS MIGHT RAID OUR CAMP! **HURRY--** LEST WE BE TOO LATE!

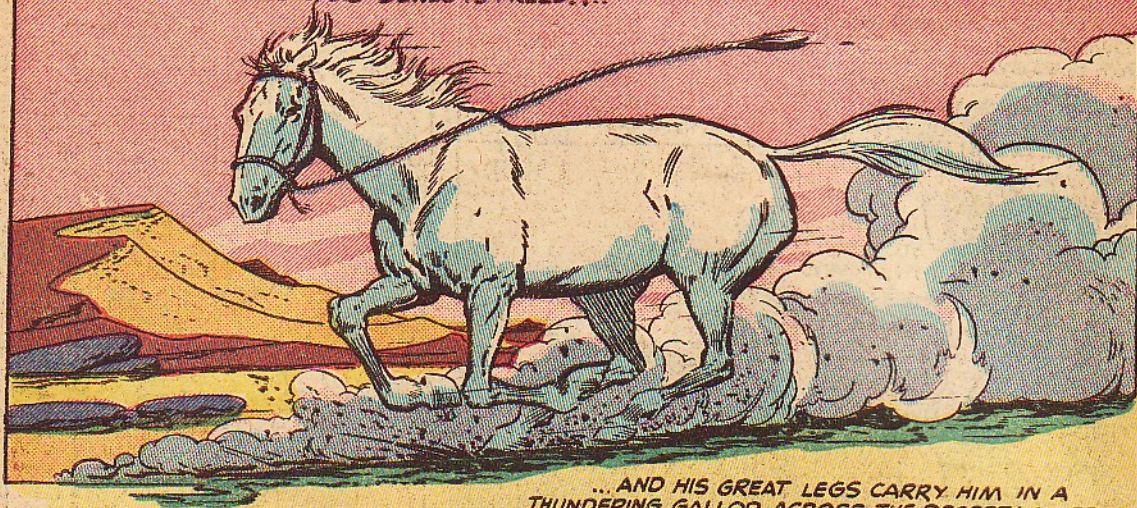
WE ARE TOO LATE--FOOL THAT I AM! SLAVE TRADERS HAVE RAIDED THE CAMP! THE SCOUNDRELS! WE WILL FIND THEM--AND I SAY TO YOU--THEY SHALL **DIE** FOR THIS!

BUT, GOOD SHEIK, THE DESERT IS VAST! HOW CAN WE HOPE TO FIND THE RAIDERS?

THERE IS OUR GUIDE!-- **SEE!-- THE GREAT WHITE STALLION** OWNED BY MY SON! EVEN NOW HE LUNGES AT HIS ROPES THAT HE MIGHT FOLLOW HIS MASTER! CUT THE ROPE! HE WILL LEAD US TO THE RAIDERS!



AND SO, SHEIK OF THE SAND DUNES IS FREED!...



... AND HIS GREAT LEGS CARRY HIM IN A THUNDERING GALLOP ACROSS THE DESERT! ALI BEN FOUSSA AND HIS MEN FOLLOW ON HORSEBACK, BUT ARE SOON OUTDISTANCED BY THE GREAT STALLION, WHOSE FRESH HOOFPRIENTS GUIDE THEM, AS THEY GALLOP CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE RAIDERS!

WHILE, ON A DISTANT OASIS, THE RAIDERS MAKE CAMP, AND BABA AND HIS MOTHER ARE PUT TO WORK SERVING THE EVENING MEAL TO HAKIM AND NUSSA!

HA! IT IS FINE TO BE SERVED BY THE WIFE OF A SHEIK! NOW, GO TO THE FRONT OF THE TENT UNTIL I NEED YOU AGAIN AND, ON YOUR LIFE, DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE!

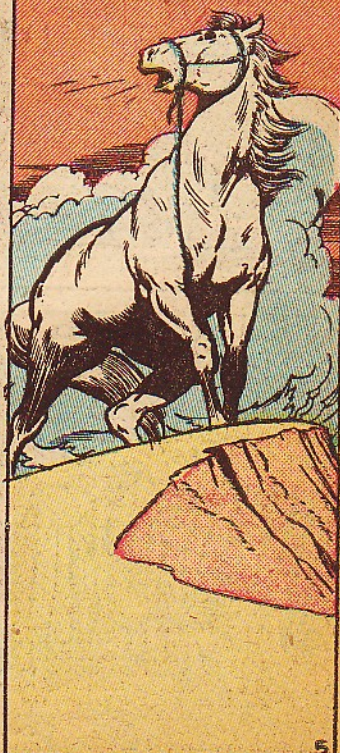


DO NOT FEAR, MOTHER! I'LL THINK OF SOME WAY TO ESCAPE!

DO NOTHING RASH, MY SON! FOR THESE VICIOUS MEN WOULD NOT HESITATE TO KILL YOU!



BUT NOW, SHEIK HAS REACHED A GREAT SAND DUNE OVERLOOKING THE OASIS! HIS NOSTRILS SEARCH THE AIR FOR THE SCENT OF HIS MASTER, AND HIS CRY RINGS OUT ACROSS THE DESERT!





MOTHER! LISTEN!  
THAT IS SHEIK'S CRY!  
I KNOW IT! HE HAS  
FOLLOWED US HERE!

NO, BABA! YOU  
MUST BE MISTAKEN!  
IT MIGHT BE THE  
CALL OF ANY  
STALLION!

SHEIK! SHEIK!



WHO IS THAT  
YOU ARE CALLING?  
WHO IS THIS  
"SHEIK"??

I CALLED  
NO MAN!

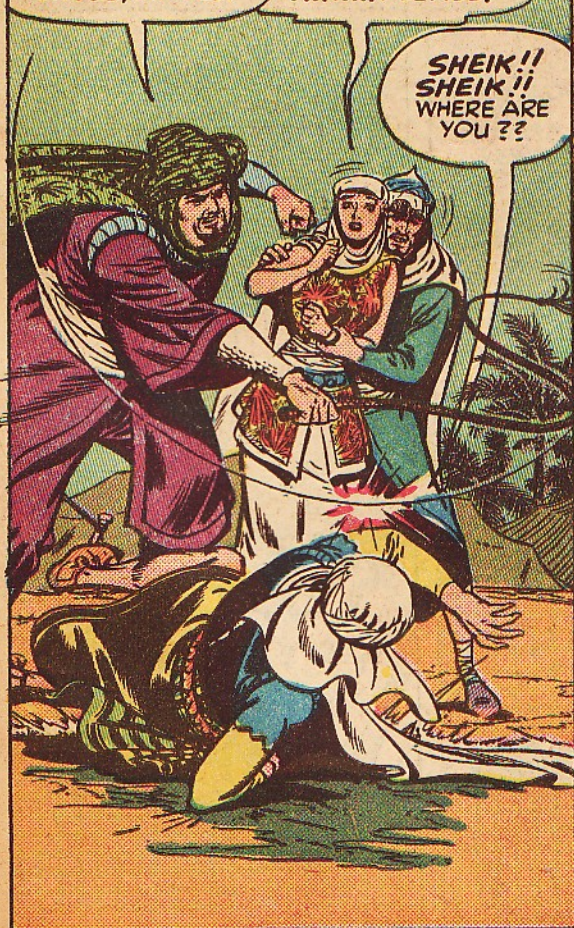
HE  
LIES!



PERHAPS THE LASH  
WILL LOOSEN YOUR  
TONGUE, INFIDEL!

NO! NO!  
DON'T HURT  
HIM... PLEASE!

SHEIK!!  
SHEIK!!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU??



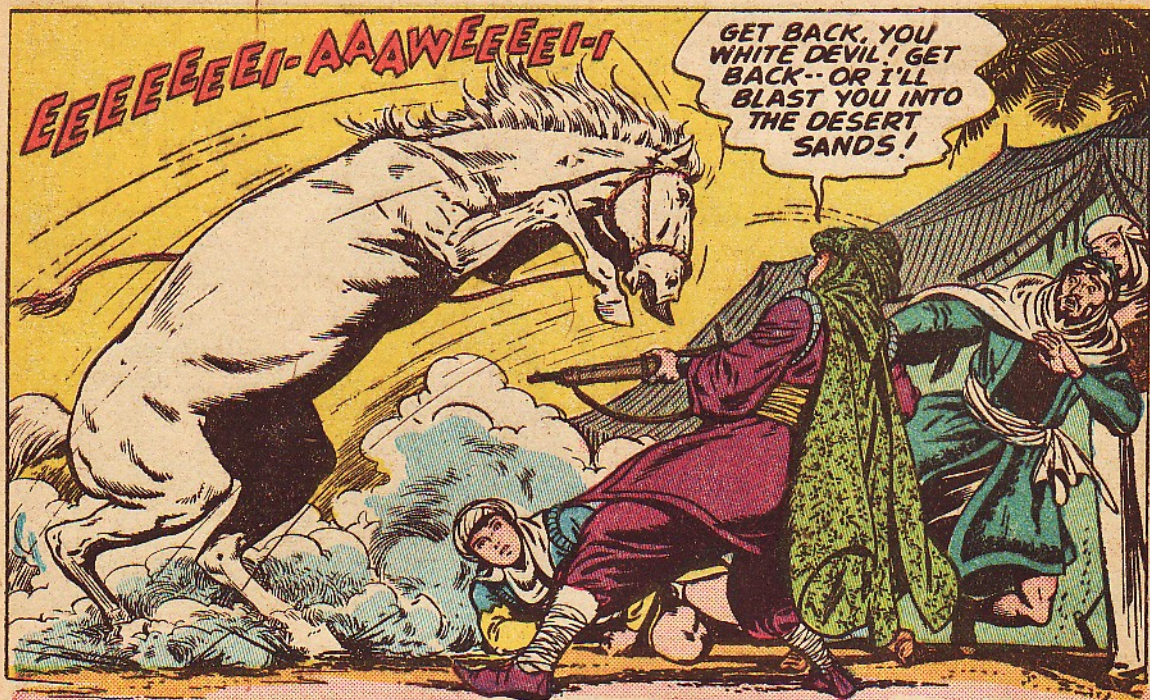
EEEEEEI-AAI

WHAT...?! SO  
THAT IS YOUR  
"SHEIK," EH?  
NUSSA...YOUR  
RIFLE...  
QUICKLY!!

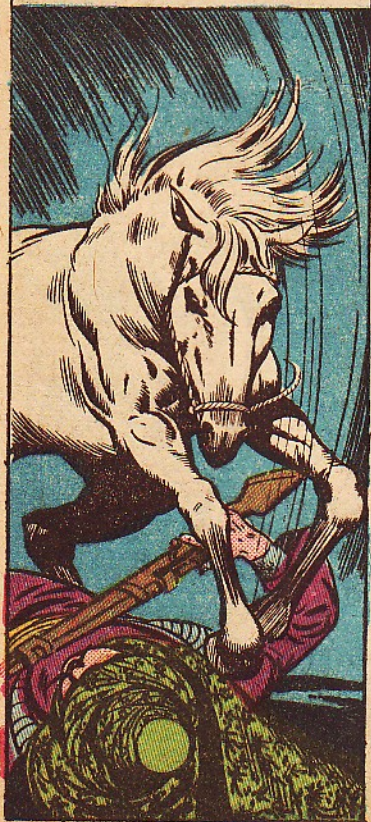


SHEIK!!  
IT  
IS YOU!  
STRIKE, SHEIK!  
STRIKE!!

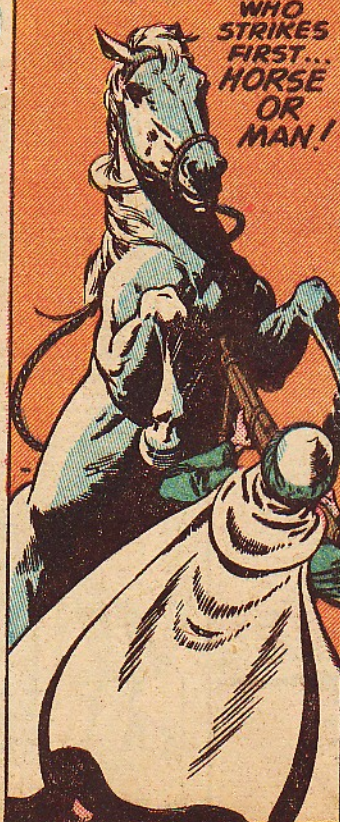




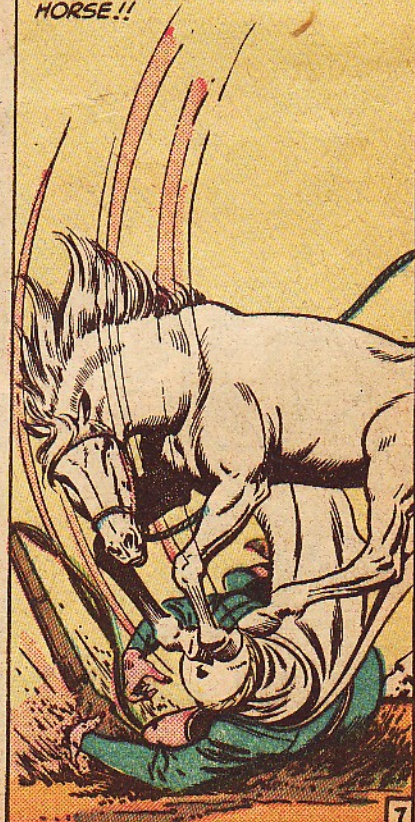
BUT WITH A WILD WHINNY, THE GREAT STALLION REPLIES WITH CRASHING HOOVES THAT CRUSH HAKIM TO THE GROUND!!



QUICKLY, NUSSA SEIZES THE RIFLE OF THE FALLEN HAKIM, AND FOR A SPLIT-SECOND IT IS A QUESTION OF WHO STRIKES FIRST... HORSE OR MAN!



AND WITH THE SPEED OF A COBRA, DOWN COMES SHEIK... AND THE VICIOUS NUSSA LOSES TO THE SPEED OF THE GREAT HORSE!!





BUT A NEW DANGER APPEARS...

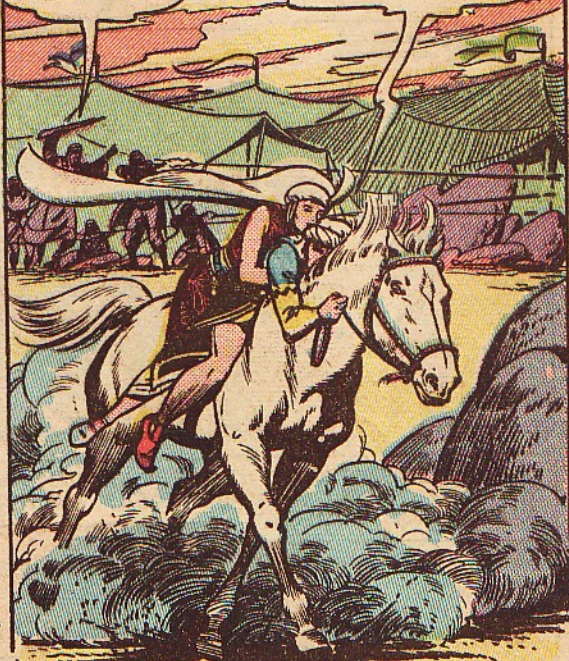
SEE! THE INFIDELS  
HAVE STRUCK DOWN  
OUR LEADERS!  
SEIZE THEM!

QUICKLY,  
MOTHER!  
MOUNT BEHIND  
ME! SHEIK WILL  
CARRY US TO  
SAFETY!



KILL THEM!  
DON'T LET  
THEM GET  
AWAY!

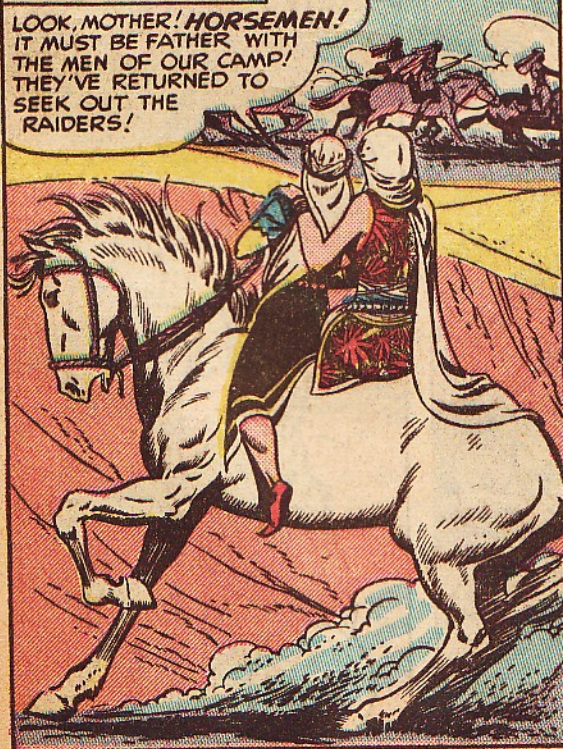
AWAY, SHEIK!  
AWAY! AWAY!  
AIEEEE!!



...AND THE MAGNIFICENT STALLION SPEEDS  
OUT ONTO THE OPEN DESERT IN A CLOUD OF  
DUST, LEAVING HIS PURSUERS FAR BEHIND HIM!

SOON THEY ARE FAR OUT IN THE VAST  
DESERT EXPANSE!

LOOK, MOTHER! HORSEMEN!  
IT MUST BE FATHER WITH  
THE MEN OF OUR CAMP!  
THEY'VE RETURNED TO  
SEEK OUT THE  
RAIDERS!

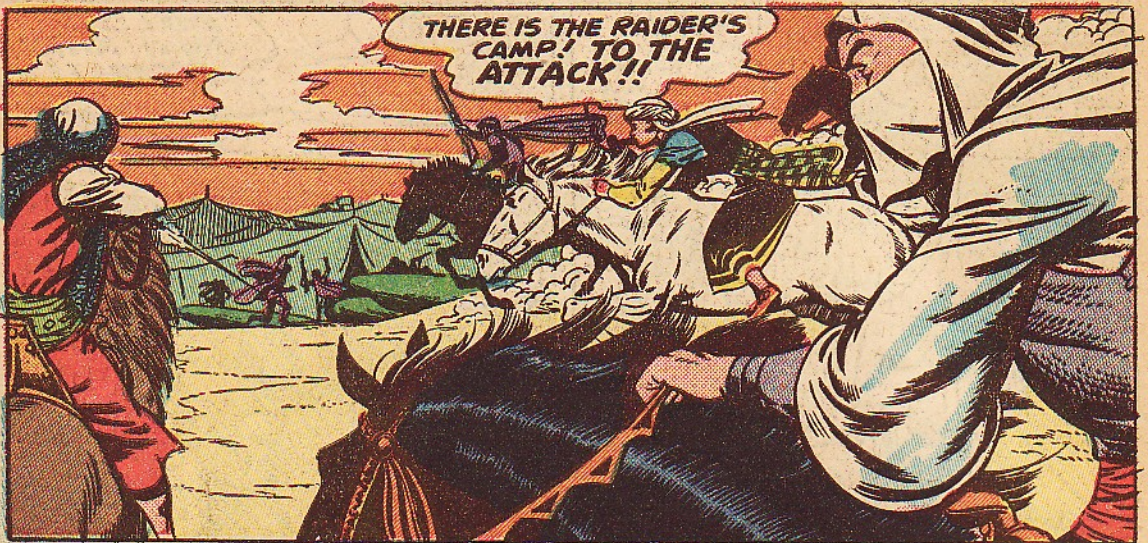


SIDI! BABA! YOU ARE  
SAFE! - BHASSA! VANNI!  
CARE FOR MY WIFE!  
TAKE HER BACK TO  
CAMP!...AND NOW, BABA,  
YOU CAN LEAD US TO  
THE RAIDERS!

GOOD! FOLLOW ME,  
FATHER! GO,  
SHEIK, GO!  
BACK TO THE  
RAIDERS!



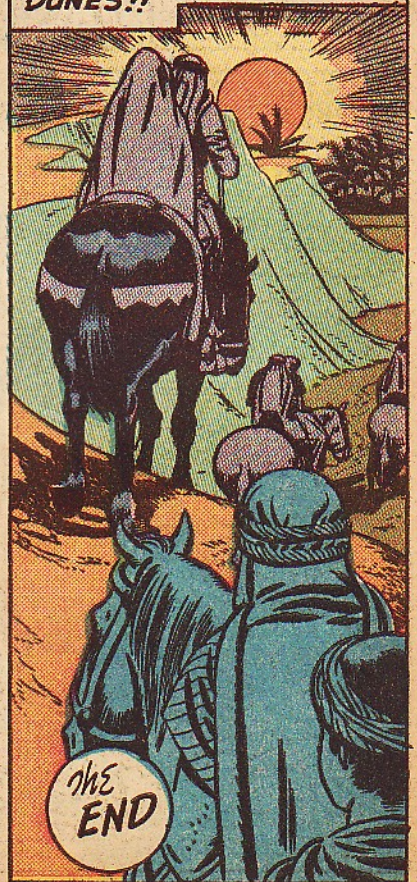




THE TUAREG TRIBESMEN CLOSE IN SWIFTLY, AND IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT THEY ARE EASILY THE MASTERS OF THE DESERT RAIDERS!



AND SO, WITH EVERY WOMAN AND CHILD RESCUED, THE TUAREG TRIBESMEN START BACK TO CAMP WITH THEIR LOVED ONES -- AND ALL BECAUSE OF THE COURAGEOUS GREAT WHITE STALLION... THE GREAT SHEIK OF THE SAND DUNES!!





# You can trust your Buster Brown Shoe Man for Expert Fitting Service

Of course, your Buster Brown shoe man can't get all the shoes he wants now—but if he can't fit you right he'll say so. Buster Brown shoe men are experts in shoe fitting. They follow a fitting plan that checks on toe length, foot width, heel shape and all points where either snug fit or "wriggle-room" is so important to growing feet. And if he doesn't have a shoe in stock that fits you properly at all these points he would rather miss a sale than send you out in a shoe that is not right for your foot.



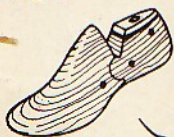
Both feet are measured and the longer foot size, and the greater foot width, are fitted.



The heel fit is checked to be sure that it is wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



*The lively foot of a child*



*The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child*



*The shoe that is shaped like the last*

**BUSTER BROWN "LIVE-FOOT"  
LASTS MEAN PROPER SHOE FIT**

## You can trust Buster Brown Shoes for Fit and Wear

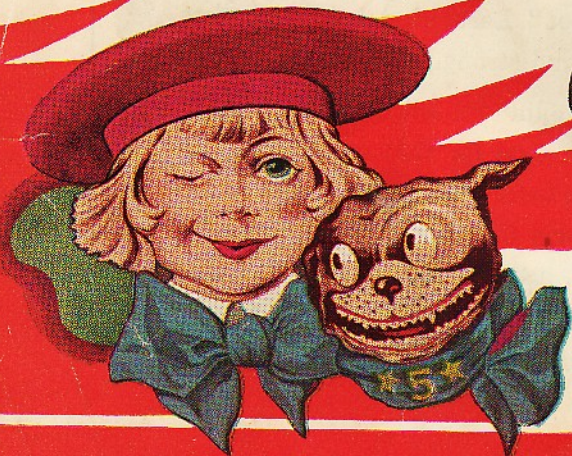
Buster Brown Shoes are GOOD shoes—they're made of sturdy materials that wear and wear, over "Live-Foot" Lasts that help your feet grow straight and strong.

That's why Smilin' Ed always tells you to look inside the shoe for that good old name BUSTER BROWN before you buy. When you see that name inside the shoe you know you're getting REAL, genuine Buster Brown Shoes.



*Hey Kids!* Ask your Buster Brown shoeman to show you these wonderful styles you're hearing about on the radio. He has them all for you right now during the big

# **BUSTER BROWN** **Jingle Bells Jubilee!**



Since 1904 a Symbol of Quality and a Standard of Value